

LOS ANGELES GRAPHIC



Twenty-Second Year—Jan. 30, 1915

Los Angeles, California—Price Ten Cents

FEATURES OF THE WEEK

Jackson A. Graves' Entertaining Nature Study
Candidate Wallace's Heavy Handicap
Contraband Cargoes and Results
Lady Mary Montagu and Smallpox
Freak Bills Before Legislature
Lanier Bartlett Writes Chatty Letters from Panama
Charles W. Fairbanks as a Humorist
Masefield's Latest Volume His Best Poetry
Browsings: Gleig's Battle of New Orleans

By the Way--Theaters--Music--Society--Finan-
cial--Reviews of New Books--News of the
Week--Moving Pictures--Art

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RALPH FULLERTON MOCINE

RESULTS FOR 1914

The Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Company of California FORTY-SEVENTH YEAR

Total Assets	\$32,604,612.25
Gain in Assets for the Year	3,266,460.26
Cash Income	9,506,116.05
Gain in Cash Income over 1913	426,250.30
Total Life Insurance in Force	154,525,447.00
Gain in Life Insurance in Force	9,485,254.00
New Life Insurance Issued and Paid for in 1914	22,805,828.00
Accident Premiums Collected	1,876,579.49
Total Payments to Policyholders (Life and Accident)	3,690,791.83
Grand Total Paid to Policyholders Since Organization	40,410,883.83
Total Reserves Held for Policyholders (December 31, 1914)	27,590,612.63
Gain in Reserves over 1913	2,509,016.30
Surplus Funds (Not Including Fully Paid Capital of \$1,000,000)	2,989,845.57
Gain in Surplus over 1913	610,315.37
Dividends Paid to or Set Aside for Participating Policyholders	1,095,373.74
Average Interest on Mean Invested Assets	6.23%

The Pacific Mutual has
\$17,644,340.05 invested in FIRST
MORTGAGE LOANS, on which
the AVERAGE INTEREST
Earned in 1914 was 6.47 per cent.

Home Office, 6th and Olive Streets
LOS ANGELES



FOUNDED 1868

The ACTUAL DEATH RATE of
The Pacific Mutual in 1914 was
only 59.73 per cent. of the Normal
or Expected Death Rate.

The Foregoing Figures are all Compiled from
the Sworn Report of the Pacific Mutual to the
Insurance Department in each of the more than
Forty States in which the Company is Licensed
to do Business.

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TWENTY-SECOND YEAR OF PUBLICATION

SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER :: EDITOR

RANDOLPH BARTLETT :: ASSOCIATE



CANDIDATE WALLACE'S HANDICAP

HAVING let it be known that he will be a candidate for the United States senate from California to succeed Hon. John D. Works, former Lieutenant-Governor Albert J. Wallace may now nurse his ambition for a year or until the ides of 1916 render it incumbent upon all aspirants to get busy. Meanwhile, of course, he has the privilege of putting his fences in order and as a former North Dakota rancher he is aware of the wisdom of such action in the dull season. We note that La Cuyada's statesman—his near neighbor, former Senator Frank P. Flint, no longer cares to be thus categoried—announces in the Pasadena Star that he will make the race on his record as a Progressive and as a Southern California candidate. In regard to the liquor question Mr. Wallace modestly states that he could not well avoid those things for which he has stood in the past. As he has been known for years as a prominent "dry" advocate, he does well not to attempt to ignore that question.

But while he will gain numerous votes on account of his "dry" proclivities many a man and woman will be inimical to his candidacy because of his colossal mistake in exercising his delegated authority—in the absence of the governor—to interfere injudiciously and unwarrantably with the course of justice in preserving the forfeited life of George Figueroa, the brutal wife-murderer of Santa Monica, for whose respite from hanging no shadow of excuse existed. This official blunder was made at a time when certain party organs were engaged in the reprehensible task of mollicoddling criminals and in paying too much attention to their emotional yawps. The lieutenant-governor handicapped his political aspirations for all time. It was an inexcusable faux pas which California cannot afford to overlook if the state is to keep to the irreducible minimum her tale of homicides.

We might find Mr. Wallace urging the same interference with justice in the national councils, so be he were commissioned by the state to present California at Washington, and that could be to sow the seed of danger to the nation, instead of confining his error of judgment to this commonwealth. For that reason alone we deprecate his candidacy, believing he has shown his unfitness for the office he seeks. This is not to reflect in the least upon his private merits. Mr. Wallace is said to be an astute business man and a shrewd financier. But there is a vast difference between what he is able to

do for himself and what he thinks ought to be done in the interests of the public. If what he thinks is good for California is good for the United States, then he is a dangerous man to be intrusted with the shaping of our national legislation. However, he will probably find his ambitions stoutly contested at the primary, even in his own party, and outside that brilliant Democrats like Hon. George S. Patton and staunch Republicans like Hon. Willis H. Booth may be found opposing him later should he be successful in the first instance.

LADY MARY MONTAGU AND SMALLPOX

HAIL to Hon. George Gelder of Alameda county, who would repeal the compulsory vaccination act, observance of which is a condition precedent to admission to or attendance upon any of the public or private schools or other educational institutions of the state. We assume that Mr. Gelder is one of those staunch individualists who feel that their rights as citizens are outraged when they are compelled to submit the quivering flesh of their offspring to the vaccine point which a stupid science has decreed is a preventive of or at least a precaution against smallpox. Mr. Gelder, mayhap, is not a believer in drugs of any sort, nor yet of alleged ills of the flesh. He is perfectly willing that his family shall "take a chance" and he resents the dictation of a state board of health that places the welfare of the whole people before the idiosyncrasies of a limited number.

Mr. Gelder and his kind should have been born in the sixteenth or seventeenth century, when smallpox was the greatest scourge of unprotected families known. Read John Evelyn's diary or Pepys' diary to learn how the fell disease attacked English children and adults of high and low degree, until the blessed introduction of vaccination, which owed its installation to the courage and patriotism of Lady Mary Wortley Montagu. The brilliant Englishwoman found the remedy was applied successfully in Constantinople and in 1717 she wrote to a friend in England describing the "invention of ingrafting." She says: "The smallpox, so fatal, and so general among us, is here entirely harmless by reason of the operation, every autumn, when the great heat is abated." The opening of a vein and the injection of the venom are portrayed in detail. "Every year," she adds, "thousands of children undergo the treatment; and the French ambassador says pleasantly, that they take the smallpox here by way of diversion, as they take the waters in other countries. There is no example of anyone that has died of it; and you may well believe I am very well satisfied of the safety and the experiment, since I intend to try it on my dear little son."

Lady Mary carried home to England the remedy for smallpox and although she had royalty behind her, in the four or five years succeeding her return she seldom passed a day without repenting of her patriotic undertaking. Her granddaughter, Lady Louisa Stuart, has told of the vexation, the persecution, and even the obloquy it brought upon her. "The medical faculty," writes Lady Louisa, "rose to a man" in denouncing the invention; the clergy descanted from their pulpits on the impiety of thus seeking to take events out of the hand of providence; the common people were taught to hoot at her as an unnatural mother, who had risked the lives of her children. She who had written from Constanti-

nople that the distemper was too beneficial to the English doctors not to expose to their resentment the hardy wight that should undertake its abatement found that the physicians deputed by government to watch the progress of her daughter's inoculation, betrayed not only such incredulity as to its success, but such an unwillingness to have it succeed, such an evident spirit of rancor and malignity, that she never cared to leave the child (afterward Lady Bute) alone with them for one second, lest she should in a secret way suffer from their interference. This testimony is widely opposed to what one reads in grave medical biography, how the discovery was instantly hailed, and the method adopted, by the principal members of that profession. The doctors of that day and age were loth to let go a good thing. As for the masses, they were no whit worse than Mr. Gelder and his type who bob up two hundred years later in the attempt to set aside a demonstrated scientific remedy for a dread disease.

CONTRABAND CARGOES AND RESULTS

PROBABLY no phase of the European war has given rise to so much serious discussion in this country as the action of the British government in seizing and detaining American cargoes destined for neutral ports. Cabinet talk, congressional debate, newspaper and magazine comment have dealt with the delicate question of international relations as applied to the high seas and the rights of American shipping, as contrasted with the military necessities of Great Britain (and the allies). No more valuable contributions to the subject have yet appeared than are contained in the February Century, in the form of supplemental articles to the magazine proper. Professor Roland G. Usher, author of "Pan-Germanism," writes on "England and Contraband Cargoes" and Mr. W. Morgan Shuster considers "The 'Goose-Step,' or the 'Marine-roll?'" Both are pregnant with logical argument and invite jingoist and conservative alike to deep thinking.

Whether the irritating overlordship of Europe by the militant Germans is more repugnant to the mind than the overlordship of the seas by England is the trend of Mr. Shuster's brief paper. So long as England exercises her primacy on the water with justice and moderation, the American people will continue, as in the past, to run a cheerful third or fourth or second in the statistical tables of seapower, it is ventured. But Britannia is admonished not to forget noblesse oblige; she must display that same self-control and fine sense of honor and justice which she accuses Germany of lacking in her aims and operations on land. Mr. Shuster is of the opinion that the United States should stand firmly upon the accepted principles of international law, whose purpose is to define and harmonize certain natural inherent rights, without regard to the wealth or power of the individuals or units concerned. But it is no part of American policy to bluster or threaten, whatever the omnipresent, but irresponsible, persons or organs of imperial jingoism may say. England may profit by Germany's sad experience, the former financial adviser of Persia suggests. By flouting the laws of the world Germany lost the sympathy of right-thinking people for a long time to come and this may be England's fate if she attempts to "cram down the throat of a somewhat peacefully inclined and easy going world the same dry crust of 'mach-polit-

ik." Concludes Mr. Shuster: "The civilized world, including England, has already shown its disinclination to march to the 'goose-step.' Is it any more likely to take to the 'marine-roll?'"

Of wider scope and deeper probe is the profoundly interesting article by Professor Usher. Without in the least betraying bias the position of the British government is skillfully bared, the meaning of apparently dictatorial acts explained, the necessity for patience made clear; the commercial disaster that would overtake America if we decided to press our demands too far and England felt obliged to retaliate. These different phases of the situation are set forth in brief but lucid terms, leaving the decision as to our attitude wholly with the good sense of the American nation. Are the demands voiced by President Wilson in the American note of December 26, 1914, fair and reasonable? Evidently, while believing that they are he seems to have doubts as to England's acquiescence and in publicity, perhaps, thinks the issue may be forced to an early conclusion. Let us examine first, the English contention: By means of her seapower, plus that of neutral nations, she would the more quickly end the war by limiting the enemies' resources to those within their own boundaries. It is obvious that by preventing exportation to Germany and Austria of anything at all useful the seapower could render a military service of the first order. How? Because, if the armies shall be unable to decide the issue—and the deadlock on French soil together with the dogged struggle in Poland indicates this—the seapower alone, as in other wars, will decide the issue in the allies' favor.

Clearly, it is England's manifest duty to take advantage of every opportunity to bring about that result. To effect this the trade of neutrals with one another must be subjected to certain restrictions intended to prevent the importation by one neutral nation from another of goods which would be valuable to a belligerent. If the limitation of supplies is to have any effect upon her foes, the embargo must be as complete as possible. It is to enforce these provisions and to insure a continued observance of them by the shipping on the seas that England has invariably insisted upon her right to search any and all vessels of neutral nations. Contraband of war, when discovered, has been promptly seized, and the vessel carrying it detained until the British prize courts could deal with each case on its merits. These are English regulations which that country has always interpreted for herself, never admitting the right of a neutral nation to interpose other regulations of a clashing nature. It is against this literal enforcement of English control of the sea—practically war measures, as shown—that American complaints are directed. We take the ground that the sea is free to all ships and that neutral nations should always have the right to send in one another's ships or in the ships of belligerents the goods of all nations. Of course, contraband articles are liable to seizure wherever found but what is or is not contraband constitutes a moot question. Neutral nations are prone to be less particular than England in this respect which is why we are found disputing the item of copper.

But copper is a most important metal, not only for making cartridges, but for many purposes for which there is literally no substitute and where it is found consigned in large quantities to neutral countries, like Holland and Denmark, which before the war, were but indifferent purchasers, England has good reason to believe that that and other commodities not heretofore in demand are intended for her foes. Our merchants are contending for freedom to trade with neutrals as we see fit; in other words we would thereby prolong the war in order that we may make profit out of it. Naturally, England resists; she is fighting for

her national life, her rights, and is not considering questions of profit or loss. By limiting her foes' supplies, by cutting off everything essential, she can strike her enemy a deadly blow. Hence her active search for the essentials and rigid confiscation of what she deems contraband. She regrets the inconvenience it may cause neutrals, but she insists that it is a war measure. For the damage inflicted she is willing to pay, in reason, but she cannot concede more without sacrificing a great military and naval advantage, which while it may diminish American profits may, conceivably, decide the war in her favor.

America's note to England, then, is that she take our viewpoint as to what is needful for her safety rather than her own established rule of procedure. We want her to seize goods as contraband only after actual evidence has been produced that their technical destination is false and a belligerent destination intended. This is putting a poser. The ship's manifest may be accurate enough, but when the consignment is to a neutral country that in normal times was not in the market for the goods seized at all or only slightly, and now is buying prodigiously, such abnormalities give rise to grave suspicions which to military expediency may seem proof strong as Holy Writ. What a dilemma for England! The allies are largely dependent upon the United States for the necessities of life in the way of imports; they need our manufactured goods to equip their armies and for munitions of war, in pursuance of the practice which permits private persons in neutral nations to sell armaments to belligerents. But supposing we insist on our contention to the point of war, then we lose all foreign trade, for, alas, our goods are carried overseas by English and French bottoms largely, our own merchant marine having been swept into oblivion by our antiquated navigation laws that deny the right of our vessel owners to buy their ships in the cheapest market.

It is a sad fact that if America insists on her right to freedom of trade it will be for the sole purpose of profiting by it, the result of which is the prolongation of war. But we lose more, as shown, by the insistence, since we lose all foreign trade. Why not abate our commercial instincts in favor of the peace possibilities that a limiting of supplies will bring about? O, that would be helping the allies at Germany's expense, it will be claimed. Possibly. But ninety per cent of Americans believe that Germany will be far better off if her military machine is thrown to the junk heap and her disinclination to observe treaty rights given a proper rebuke. They love the old peaceful Germany and would see her restored to her old footing.

FREAK BILLS TO THE FORE

DESPITE the announcement by the governor that only legislation actually needed would be encouraged by the administration the saviors of the state, now in session at Sacramento, are as busy as of yore introducing freak bills. Half a dozen of such we have plucked at random from many more of their stripe and they well suggest the mental qualities of the senators and assemblymen responsible for their wording. Here's one by Mr. Canepa (assembly bill No. 347) providing for the branding on the back of all crabs brought into the state and the name of the place where caught. This ought to keep one or two otherwise idle men busy, but how about the crabs caught by indifferent oarsmen in 'varsity practice, on our inland streams and off shore at coast resorts. It will keep a small army of Progressives busy branding these amateur crab catchers and we protest that our state treasury is in no fit condition to stand the impost. We shall hope to see Mr. Canepa's bill well broiled.

Then there is the outrage sought to be perpetrated on our citizenesses by Mr. Schmitt, who in assembly bill No. 346 would prevent the use

of mirrors and other glass in elevators. Think of depriving a prospective divorcee, going up to the twelfth floor to consult her lawyer, of the privilege of straightening her hat or arranging a stray curl before a silver-backed glass panel, in transit! We advocate boiling in oil for the introducer of such a measure. Here's senate bill No. 485 seeking to amend a section of the penal code relating to protection of clams. This, of course, does not belong in Sacramento, it should be considered at Washington by the ways and means committee of congress, as a new tariff measure. However, not until the Republicans are returned to power are our fatuous clams likely to get further protection. Another senate bill (No. 438) would prohibit an employer discriminating against any of his employees on account of engaging in politics or running for public office. Possibly, in the open season, when candidates are as plentiful as flies around a molasses barrel, it is expected that an employer shall not be able to rid himself of an office seeker, absent from his duties seven hours in the eight, and who demands full pay. It is a noble attempt to give succor to future statesmen.

Senator Beban seems to have a kindly feeling for the private concerns engaged in supplying distilled water to finical patrons. His bill (No. 403) would require employers of labor to furnish, without charge, pure drinking water to their employees in working hours. What a blow to our municipal enterprise that has cost us forty millions of dollars already, and still Dr. Ethel Leonard and health officers hereabouts warn us that the water supply it has furnished is not fit to drink! We shall have to sic that watchdog of the aqueduct, Brother Mathews, on to Senator Beban. As for the fine old occupation of spotters it is threatened by Assemblyman Ryan's bill (No. 64) which would prevent any employer of labor from peremptorily discharging an employee for reported infraction of rules or otherwise rendering himself subject to discipline, until he has had opportunity to be confronted by his accuser. How this will help the person under espionage is not revealed. The employer may still exercise his right to discharge the culprit. Last, but not least, there is the senate bill (No. 406) to select, designate and adopt a state song to be known as "California's State Song." With rare good judgment and a subtle sense of humor, this was referred to the committee on military affairs, after first reading. We suggest that the song section of the Seven Million Booster's Club of Los Angeles be appointed a special advisory committee to pass upon the merits of so highly important a measure. But what is our own Mr. Frank H. Mouser doing? Has he no freak bill to spring thereby proving his great worth to his constituents?

DEAN WEST ON HIGHER EDUCATION

HIGH school and polytechnic students of Los Angeles, to the number of seven thousand, have been privileged to hear from the lips of Professor Andrew Fleming West, dean of the graduate school of Princeton university upward of fifteen years, inspiring talks this week on the real province of higher education. Probably, no better qualified speaker has ever illuminated this subject on the Pacific Coast and to Occidental College, under whose auspices Dean West makes his visit to Southern California, the cause of education owes a large debt of gratitude. A delightful raconteur as well as a fine Latin scholar, there is a pleasing absence of the didactic and classroom atmosphere in his addresses, which are as informing as they are inspiring. A college course, declares the eloquent Princeton dean, is a liberal education in all that is best in the making of a fine man, and while it has been said that higher education is a waste of valuable time and of no great help in the material affairs of

life, the statistics he cites and the arguments he advances in opposition completely disprove such a theory.

Although the proportion of college graduates is only about one in a hundred Dean West shows how handsomely that one per cent has given account of itself in the professions, in the various cabinets, in both houses of congress and in mercantile life in positions of trust. In these that one per cent has permeated from a range of 25 to 55 per cent, offering indubitable proof of the overwhelming advantage to its possessors higher education affords. Moreover, in railroads, where the employes are classed a, b, and c, the latter constituting the college men, although they start in at the same grade of work as their grammar school and high school associates of the other divisional classes, on more than one big transportation system they receive a larger stipend from the outset, because experience has demonstrated their greater worth to the company. Horace Greeley used to protest that a college graduate was not worth his salt around a newspaper and that the only good newspapermen were evolved from the youngsters who had slept with the presses and ate ink. If Horace were living today he would change his tune. Dean West is right when he says that in the newspaper profession as in all others, the trained mind, the disciplined student, the man who has been shaped in college is by far the more valued member of any editorial staff, as the last quarter of a century has fully revealed.

But aside from this economic phase of college education there is the strong appeal it makes in the formation of character, due to the spur of association with hundreds of bright minds bent upon common work and the individual desire to hold one's own with his fellows. In college one learns to cleave to that which is good, to reject the spurious, to conform to ethical standards, to become self-reliant. There is a constant study of men which precedes the advent into the larger world outside and is an invaluable preliminary. All these points have been elaborated and lucidly set forth by Dean West to his youthful hearers and the avidity with which they dwelt on his words proved the deep interest they took. Old Nassau has turned out a liberal proportion of the one per cent college graduates that have adorned the higher positions of trust in all walks of life and the present occupant of the White House and the able Dean West now in our midst are representative of the splendid type of men that acknowledge Princeton as their alma mater.

White "Indo-European" peoples always have been the world's great wanderers. A tribe whose members had distinctly Aryan names conquered Babylon about 1700 B. C., and from there its descendants ruled for about six hundred years one of the great ancient civilizations of Semitic (Arabian) and other non-Aryan folk. This event gives, within a few hundred years, the probable date of the arrival of the Hindus in India and the Greeks in their present home. About five hundred years after this first appearance in history other tribes of the same family entered Asia Minor around both ends of the Black Sea, their extreme advance reaching the borders of Egypt in about one hundred years. Between 600 and 400 B. C. the Medes and Persians overran the eastern world, from the Aegean Sea to India, only to be overthrown by an eastbound return wave of the Greeks, under Alexander. Soon after, the Gauls spread devastation from Asia Minor to Rome. How long before this they had reached western Europe is purely a guess, as is the date of arrival of the Latins, and allied tribes, in Italy. About Caesar's time, the Germans began to cross the Rhine, but it was five hundred years before the decay of the Roman Empire permitted the completion of this migration. All this was only the beginning. Now, the Russians by land, and western European nations by sea, have between them, circled and nearly subdued the earth, to meet on the shores of the Pacific.



UNVEILING of a monument to Andrew Jackson in the city of New Orleans January 8 of this year, to commemorate the hundredth anniversary of the battle of New Orleans, serves to recall the series of admitted failures by the British forces dispatched to this country under General Ross in December, 1814, not for the purpose of permanent conquests in America, but to lay the principal cities under contribution, to destroy the shipping and gather in all the spoils of war possible. As such was confessedly the object of the British I cannot be accused of partisanship in making this statement. Indeed, I quote freely from the diary of a British officer who participated in the daring raid on the national capital at Washington and later in the disastrous attack on the city of New Orleans. My browsings at the Old Book Shop revealed the story of the campaigns of the British army at Washington and New Orleans in 1814-15, written by the author of "The Subaltern" and "Story of the Battle of Waterloo," George Robert Gleig, who served under Generals Ross and Pakenham, and lived to be 92, dying in 1888. His Life of Warren Hastings, Macaulay pronounced the "worst book that was ever written." The present volume was published by John Murray in 1847, only thirty-two years after the events described took place. Its author had then abandoned the army for the church, reverting to precedent, for his father was the bishop of Brechin (Scotland).

It seems absurd, at this time, that the land army destined for the invasion of the United States, which took shipping June 2, 1814, in the Garonne, under the command of Major-General Ross, all told, numbered only 2500 men. The fleet, commanded by Rear Admiral Malcolm, consisted of twelve ships of war, with several store ships and transports. At the Bermudas, Sir Alexander Cochrane, took command of the fleet and the secret of its destination, until that time undisclosed, was made known. A point on the shores of the Bay of Chesapeake was to be the next place of debarkation. A battalion of nine hundred bayonets under Colonel Patterson had attached itself to General Ross' command at Bermuda, thus swelling the land forces to about 3400 effective men. Off Chesapeake Bay, the invading fleet was joined by Admiral Cockburn with a battalion of seven hundred marines, thus augmenting the land forces to about 4000 fighting men. Landing near the village of Benedict August 19, the four thousand infantry moved by easy marches toward Washington whose capture was now the avowed object of the expedition. Only at Bladensburg was the progress of the British seriously challenged. For three hours the fate of the American capital was in dispute, when the disciplined soldiers prevailed over our raw troops and although the English lost about five hundred men in killed and wounded, they were successful. According to the British soldier-author our militiamen did not give very good account of themselves, but warm praise is accorded our sailors, under Commodore Barney. "They were," it is said, "employed as gunners, and not only did they serve their guns with a quickness and precision which astonished their assailants, but they stood till some of them were actually bayoneted, with fuses in their hands; nor was it till their leader was wounded and taken, and they themselves deserted on all sides by the soldiers, that they quitted the field."

It was the intention of General Ross to levy money tribute on Washington, in lieu of spoils of property, and for that purpose he halted his troops in the vicinity of the capital and sent forward a flag of truce with terms. But scarcely had the party entered the main street when it was fired upon—so Gleig affirms—from the windows of a house and the horse of the general, who accompanied it, was killed under him. In retaliation, the British destroyed all the public buildings and retraced their steps to Benedict whence they embarked for Baltimore where as easy a triumph was expected and a richer prize, for booty was the sole purpose of attack. Early in the combat, however, the British general, Ross,

was killed. The unexpected repulse in the bombardment of Fort McHenry caused the invaders to abandon the expedition. Chagrined at this defeat and burning for revenge the attack on New Orleans was decided upon and thither the English fleet proceeded with its full complement of land forces, after a rest and a reinforcing of the depleted ranks at Jamaica. In the attack on Baltimore Gleig recounts how the British troops, finding our riflemen in the trees, shot them without compunction, although the Americans offered to surrender. Yet because Jackson's men fired upon the pickets in the skirmishes prior to the attack on New Orleans Gleig denounces that sort of warfare, as barbarous and lacking in chivalry. This is a discrimination too absurdly partisan to be considered with any seriousness. Gleig naively complains that by a continual dropping fire, the Americans not only wounded the Britishers, but "occasioned considerable anxiety and uneasiness throughout the whole line." Possibly, that was General Jackson's object.

Gleig's account of the battle of New Orleans reveals a series of heartbreaking frustration of plans that had, apparently, been carefully thought out by Sir Edward Pakenham, the British commander, who succeeded Ross. First, the capture of the battery on the west bank of the river, by Colonel Thornton, went agley, next, the scaling ladders to be used by Colonel Mullens of the Forty-fourth infantry were forgotten until too late to be of ready service and despite desperate gallantry of the English their obstinate courage was of no avail. When the Forty-fourth returned to the attack Colonel Mullens was missing, and the regiment was in confusion. In endeavoring to rally it Pakenham was killed, his second in command, Gibbs, fell mortally wounded and 1500 of the attacking force of 5000 were either killed or wounded. A retreat to the ships was ordered, but how to get away was the problem. The camp was in a morass and to get out of it necessitated the building of a road. Says Gleig: "Of the extreme unpleasantness of our position it is hardly possible to convey any adequate conception. We never closed our eyes in peace, for we were sure to be awakened before many minutes elapsed, by the splash of a round shot or shell in the mud beside us. Tents we had none, but lay, some in the open air, and some in huts made of boards, or any materials that could be procured. From the first moment of our landing not a man had undressed except to bathe; and many had worn the same shirt for weeks, together. Besides all this, heavy rains now set in, accompanied with violent storms of thunder and lightning, which lasted the entire day, usually ceased toward dark, and gave place to keen frosts. Thus were we alternately wet and frozen; wet all day and frozen all night."

Miserable as they were in camp the sufferings of the defeated British were doubly enhanced when they began to steal away in the darkness of the night of January 18. The road made across the morass was serviceable for a time, but it soon succumbed and became a quagmire into which the soldiers floundered, more than one losing his life in the bog. Gleig himself met with a harrowing experience and was only rescued, after he had sunk to his armpits, by catching a leather canteen strap which was thrown to him and by means of it dragged out of his slimy hole. It was a crestfallen, despondent lot of soldiers that finally reached their ships; dirty, half-starved, gloomy and utterly dejected. Why they were ever allowed to get away at all is the mystery. The difficulties of pursuit were great, of course, but flushed with victory, Jackson's men could have decimated the enemy had the order to attack been given. However, the repulse of Pakenham was glory enough and for his brilliant victory the American general received the thanks of congress and a gold medal. Thirteen years later, the people supplemented this by electing him to the presidency of the United States, an honor which they continued in 1832. The unveiling of the monument to his memory on the one hundredth anniversary of the battle he conducted so heroically and so persistently is a belated but well-earned tribute to the sturdy American general. As for the British, Gleig philosophizes that a mistake was made in underestimating the fighting qualities of the Americans; that the initial force under Ross was too small; that a war with America can be successful only when directed against her coasts. Her harbors destroyed, her shipping burned, and her seaport towns laid waste, are the only evils which she has reason to dread, adding, "and were a sufficient force embarked with these orders, no American war would be of long continuance." But that was one hundred years ago! The irony of it all is that the treaty of Ghent signed Dec. 24, 1814, rendered the battle of New Orleans wholly unnecessary.

S. T. C.

Deer and Cat Frolic in Canyon

By J. A. Graves

EVERYONE knows Henry O'Melveny—genial, gentle, kindly, lovable, hospitable Henry O'Melveny. He has more genuine, warm hearted friends than any other man in Los Angeles, and he deserves them. In addition to being a most scholarly man, and a lawyer with a reputation of which any man could be proud, Henry is a nature lover. Years ago he built a retreat far up in the San Gabriel canyon, known as "The Crags." Every day he can spare out of his very busy life's work, he puts in at the Crags. There he entertains those he loves and who love him, with a prodigal hospitality.

When at the Crags alone, or with a few companions, with cap on head and staff in hand, he loves to pit his strength against the most rugged mountain trails in that neighborhood, and his stout heart and sturdy limbs never falter until he has reached the summit of a tall mountain top, there to feast his eyes on a view of this fair prising, less energetic mortals. At other times he loves to wander in a shady dell or wooded glen, to listen to the murmuring stream, the song of birds, the bark of tree squirrels; to watch the unfolding of the day, when the rising sun paints the mountain tops with gorgeous colorings, and then again to contemplate the departing day, when the lingering western light illuminates the sky, and the night shadows begin to settle down upon the canyon.

He loves each tree, each flowering shrub, each plant, each tiny bud and clinging vine. With rod and reel and bulging creel he loves to follow the tortuous windings of the foaming stream, there with deft hand to match his skill with the subtle instinct of the illusive trout. Again, he loves to lie upon his back on the green sward and watch the mimic battle of the summer clouds; to see them white, feathery, come together as if by magic, and rush from all directions to a central mass; to hear the thunder of the contact roll and reverberate, echo and re-echo from peak to peak and cliff to cliff; to see the summer lightning's lurid flame flash forth and see the lately-assembled clouds fall back, separate, drift off into space as quickly as they had assembled, leaving the great, blue vault of heaven clearer, more penetrable to the human vision than before its recent obscuration.

One day I hope to see from his graceful pen a description of the moods of the San Gabriel canyon. No one could better do justice to the theme than he. Surrounding the Crags are noble live oaks, great spreading trees, magnificent in leaf and shade. They are unusually rich in acorns late in the fall of the year. Stately, silently-moving yellowhammers, smaller woodpeckers of various hues, tufted bluejays, and great, bushy-tailed gray squirrels come here in considerable numbers to add from his generous supply to their respective winter stocks.

This season an unusual visitor has been feeding upon the acorns. A full grown doe, large-eared and lustrous-eyed, came timidly at first to the outlying oaks. Finding herself undisturbed she grew bolder and appeared in the daylight quite frequently, and in the immediate vicinity of the house.

One morning "Bennie"—everyone knows Bennie, he was once a sailor bold and sailed the deep seas over. Many years of his life were passed upon the bounding main. For a long time, now, he has been guide, philosopher and friend to all who visit the Crags. Well, one morning Bennie tiptoed up to Henry and whispered, "The deer is here, sir." From the house porch they silently watched her, but a few feet away, nosing around under an oak tree, selecting with care those acorns which experience had taught her were the sweetest and most satisfying. With a quick action of her upper lip she gathered a mouthful, and then with a hasty, chewing action she ground them up and swallowed them.

With her great, soft, lovable eyes she kept sharp watch for all lurking dangers. Occasionally, she threw up her nose and got the grateful

HENRY O'MELVENY ENTERTAINING AT "THE CRAGS"



—Photographed by Dr. Henry Van Dyke

smell of frying bacon and the aromatic odor of the matutinal coffee. The tree under which she was feeding has a bench or seat built entirely around its trunk. From beneath this seat the watchers saw the family cat, prone on the earth, with head extended and tail vibrating from side to side, slowly creep out toward the feeding doe, whose back was toward the cat. Slowly pussy advanced, nerves tense, eyes dilated, and eagerly fixed on the doe, her tail waving back and forth. The deer sensed danger, and making a jump or two, she turned around, facing the cat. A pretty play ensued.

Daintily, the doe advanced, lifting her feet high in the air with a stilted motion, touching the ground as gently as possible. Craftily, the cat crept forward. They would pause and eye each other. The doe sniffed the air from time to time as if trying to ascertain, by her sense of smell, what manner of animal was before her. In one of the pauses made by the doe, she jumped up and down on all four feet with a playful but rapid, stiff-legged motion. Now she advanced again, repeating her graceful dance steps. She wound up one of these performances with a shrill whistle.

This was too much for pussy's nerves. She turned, and with a few leaps planted herself on the seat which ran around the tree. There she sat looking at the doe. The latter's curiosity was not yet satisfied. Slowly she advanced. When she got quite close to the cat, the latter snarled at her and reached for her face with a quick swipe of her paw. The doe, with lightning speed, which Joe Rivers or Leech Cross might have envied, neatly side-stepped the blow. The cat, still on the seat, ran around to the other side of the tree. Instead of following her, the doe advanced quickly in the contrary direction and cautiously peered at the cat from the other viewpoint, meeting the latter coming around. They gazed at each other. Again the doe advanced. When she got too close to suit the cat's fancy, the latter again fled in her half circle around the tree. Almost as quickly the doe turned and ran, pursuing the opposite direction from the cat. Back and forth they see-sawed. Pussy had lost all idea, if she ever entertained one, of attacking the doe. They were now enjoying themselves, playing as children play, with the intent of having a good time; slowly advancing from opposite directions until their eyes met, then fleeing around the tree to begin it all over again.

Taking alarm at a real or fancied disturbance, the doe finally made a few hasty jumps into the underbrush. She crossed a small canyon, paused on a clearing on a hillside above it, to look back at the cat, and then, browsing slowly, made her way up the mountain, probably to a hidden lair, where she took her noonday nap.

From my knowledge of the habits of wild animals of the woods, I predict that in the next few months that doe will be eating sweetmeats and drinking tea (or highballs) with the guests at the Crags. By next season she may bring her lord and master with her, and she will possibly pose him on the porch where his antlers can be used as a hat rack.

FROM THE GOLDEN GATE

DURING the two weeks that the public has been excluded from the Exposition grounds, the amount of work that has been accomplished is amazing. The last scaffoldings have been removed from the palaces and they are now set forth in clear beauty of outline. Saturday afternoon the grounds were almost deserted, although inside the buildings there were hives of industrious toilers of varied race and color erecting booths or unpacking their exhibits. Orderly confusion still reigns within the buildings, but there is now no question that the boast of the directors that on the opening day, three weeks from this issue of The Graphic, San Francisco will have beaten all records in being on time with her mammoth task will be realized.

* * *

It is remarkable how the absence of a crowd enhances the grandeur of the grounds and the superb proportions of the buildings. It is all very well to be assured that the Tower of Jewels is 435 feet high but you don't appreciate its magnificence or the splendid girth of the arch beneath, which forms the main entrance into the Exposition, until you have stood there alone. There is but one regret in the contemplation of such great architecture, that it is not destined to be permanent. And this, it seems to me, is always saddening—an economic error for which there cannot be sufficient excuse. Of all these splendid structures, I understand, only one, the Palace of Fine Arts, is destined to remain after the life of the Exposition is run.

* * *

We visited in turn six of the great buildings that are to house the best samples of the industry, ingenuity and art of the world of today—Manufactures, Liberal Arts, Education, Fine Arts, Food Products and Machinery. Work is further advanced in the Manufactures than in any of the other buildings and most of the booths, individual and attractive in design, are completed. It is already obvious that one could easily pass several days in this one building and then not have inspected all its interest. Here it may be timely to say that the high class of men selected by the management to act as guides is a distinct feature of the Fair. If their patience and intelligence in answering all sorts of questions, reasonable and unreasonable, endure for the next nine months, they will themselves form an invaluable exhibit. I have only found one of them at a loss for ready and comprehensive information, when I overheard an inquisitive foreigner ask him for a definition of liberal arts.

* * *

From what the smart young guide told us within the Education building I imagine it will be the most thronged of them all. He prophesied that the Filipino exhibit, a live one, classes of native children at their studies, would be perpetually attractive. In this building as in others moving pictures will form a prominent feature.

* * *

Governor Johnson's official family has been having a vexatious time of it lately, and a certain amount of linen is being aired. So far, it must be admitted, the linen is not any more soiled than one might reasonably expect. It looks to the man in the street that Mr. Hearst's bright young men, ennuied at the dearth of domestic news material which they could magnify into sensations, had stumbled on a mare's nest in the affairs of the International Mercantile and Bond Company. The safest thing for any member of the official family to do hereafter would be to submit all his private investments to the executive for his O. K.

* * *

Mayor Rolph has discovered a wholesome method of bringing loquacious supervisors to their senses. Last week he threatened to treat the board like a lot of unruly schoolboys by detaining them until the business in hand was transacted. And he made good his threat. It looks now that he will have a walkover for reelection next fall.

* * *

Officially, the railroad commission is infallible, and its members are subject to the discipline of the governor alone. The law designed to prevent any financial affiliation between themselves and the public utility corporations they supervise is sufficiently drastic and explicit. Neither a commissioner nor an employee of the commission can own stock or bond in any corporation which is subject to the regulation of the commission. The accusation, circumlocutory as it has been, when boiled down, is that Commissioners Loveland and Thelen were financially interested in the International Mercantile and Bond Company, which, it is charged, owned the Sonoma Valley Light and Power Company at the time it

obtained permission from the commission to float a \$30,000 bond issue. If this charge is established to Governor Johnson's satisfaction, there will be two large vacancies in the most vitally important branch of his official family, and it is believed that after he has filled them, the governor's personal influence in the commission will be stronger than ever.

* * *

Lieut-Governor Eshleman's name has been dragged through the mangle apparently without any warrant. But it has served as an excuse for an exceedingly wordy warfare between himself and William H. Metson, a famous verbal firecracker. Metson was one of the foremost lawyers in the stormy scenes of early gold days of Alaska, and one of the characters in Rex Beach's "Spoilers" was drawn from him. Last Sunday's newspapers supplied new examples of the various ways in which angry men can impugn each other's veracity at long distance. Of Eshleman, Metson wrote, "So far as his truthfulness is concerned he evidently can depart therefrom; so far as his conscience is concerned he certainly has none; so far as his honor and honesty are concerned, if it is based upon his sworn duty as a public officer, he certainly has none." And then Metson invites him to a duel in the courts, confident that he has supplied him with an excuse for a libel action. Whereat Eshleman, although "realizing the futility of controversy with a man like Metson," retaliates in similar vein: "His statement is mendacious and I repeat that he knew it to be so when he made it." Since the abolition of the prize ring such verbal clinches may whet a jaded public's appetite. But isn't it strange that no commission has yet been suggested to regulate the newspapers. A board of censors, appointed by the governor, would never be idle.

* * *

Whom are you grooming in the south for Senator Works' successor? The only name mentioned up here at present is that of Wallace, and his candidacy inevitably would be based solely on the prohibition question. You will have to do better than that if you are to retain a representative from the south in the senate.

* * *

There is to be a "Celebrities' ball" here this week, but our really celebrated citizens are so bashful that the gentlemen who are to be conspicuous in the grand march will only be those who have attained notoriety. Our old friend "White Hat McCarthy" will be more picturesque than ever. He is now the proud possessor of a coaching hat of immense proportions in old gold beaver.

* * *

Who would have dreamed that an Italian opera company, without any heralded stars and confining themselves entirely to the old operas, could fill so large a theater as the Alcazar for a month nowadays? Yet this is the record of the modest but capable Bevani Company at a time when most theatrical ventures are depressed. Henry Miller in "Daddy Long Legs" has provided another notable exception to the prevalent disposition of the public to frequent the theater.

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Garnet Holme, who for some years was well known in Los Angeles, is working hard on his long cherished scheme of a Children's Theater. At first, he will give two matinees a week, and his initial production will be "Shock-headed Peter." He hopes to follow this with pantomimes on a modest scale, producing "Alice in Wonderland," "Aladdin and the Wonderful Lamp," and "Jack and the Beanstalk." Admission for children will only be a dime, and it is hoped in time these performances may prove an antidote to "movies."

* * *

Another clergyman's fall from grace and his illicit love affairs have been dragged into the limelight. How the Rev. A. M. Smith could have earned the reputation of an eloquent and convincing preacher before a critical congregation and yet could be guilty of inditing such desperately mushy love-letters passes understanding. San Francisco, Jan. 26. R. H. C.

Nowadays, one grows immune to the startling headlines which illuminate the daily press. In censoring the censor the copyreader has troubles of his own. Amid the debris caused on white paper by 42-centimeter shells in Europe and upset automobiles on our own great White Way I read, the other day, that while San Quentin had been a self-supporting institution last year it would cost a million and a half dollars to maintain it this year. Either the board of control or its press agent has been looping the loop.

By the Way



Fairbanks Gets Back at Brown

Princeton Club of Southern California has good cause to felicitate itself on the dinner it gave last Friday evening at Hotel Maryland in compliment to Dean Andrew Fleming West of the graduate school of Princeton University. Lynn Helm presided with his accustomed savoir faire and Harrington Brown, postmaster of Los Angeles, class of '76, was the witty toastmaster. But in introducing former Vice-President Charles W. Fairbanks, Harrington received a Roland for his Oliver that he had not expected. He wickedly alluded to a certain buttermilk cocktail decoction of pre-election days and wound up his reference to the former vice-president by proposing the health of President Wilson and his granddaughter Francis Sayre. But the stalwart Fairbanks was in nowise rattled and neatly remarked on the fervor of the toastmaster's tribute to the President, undoubtedly with visions of a second term for each in his mind. Then when the laugh on the postmaster had subsided in a witty and humorous ten-minute talk he disproved utterly the conception that he is a rather cold proposition with a shortage of humor. To the contrary the Indiana statesman is intensely human, quick to give and take a joke and with a rich fund of anecdotes. His serious closing was a panegyric on Dean West. The guest from Princeton talked forty minutes in so captivating a strain that it seemed but ten and a finer and better-deserved tribute to higher education I never heard. Our own John H. Francis followed in a stirring talk on the worth of high schools and polytechnic schools in allowing the individual free expression. It was a capital presentation of the subject and in the Los Angeles school superintendent's best vein. Dr. Robert Freeman proved his mimetic powers in a signal manner and Dr. Frederick H. Holder told a throat tickling story on Host Linnard. The grill was attractively decorated with Princeton colors, and college songs and yells were a feature of a most delightful evening.

Distinguished Literary Folk Here

Close on the heels of "Jim" Foley, the North Dakota poet who with Mrs. Foley has made an annual pilgrimage to Los Angeles for the last four or five years, has come that accomplished writer of fiction and essayist, Will Payne, who with Mrs. Payne is at the Westmoor. The author of "Jerry the Dreamer" is just a bit grayer than when he was here three seasons ago, but this may be due to the fact that in the interim he has gravitated into the grandfather class. Mr. Payne is one of the most popular contributors to that popular weekly, the Saturday Evening Post, and whether it is a story or an editorial that he writes it is equally certain to find appreciative readers. Will Payne used to be a Chicago newspaperman before he won success in fiction, but since he left the daily grind he has written upward of a dozen capital novels besides innumerable short stories. He celebrated his fiftieth birthday anniversary two weeks ago.

John Byrne Will Serve

While the election of directors for the Los Angeles Investment Company did not turn out precisely as John J. Byrne had been led to believe was certain when he consented to allow his name to be presented as a harmony candidate, he has yielded to the pressure of the different factions interested in the corporation and will qualify as a director in the hope of contributing to the general welfare of the company. With him on the directorate are Harry Chandler, Stoddard Jess, John E. Fishburn, Joseph Scott, Austin O. Martin and Dr. John R. Haynes. It is a list that ought to give added confidence to the stockholders irrespective of their personal inclinations.

Lanier Bartlett and the Manana Bug

Lanier Bartlett, who went to Panama to arrange for the making of the scenes of his scen-

ario of Rex Beach's story "The Ne'er Do Well," for the Selig company, writes that he has become a victim of the manana bug, but the story of the things he has accomplished does not bear out his statement. He writes: "My brain is fairly curdled with the soggy, squidgy heat, and my fingers skid every now and then in the honest sweat with which this effort at friendship deluges the paper. Since leaving Los Angeles just two weeks ago I have crossed the continent three times, besides traveling nearly the length of it, and expect to recross several times more before returning. But down here one crosses the continent, or what is left of it in these latitudes, in less than two hours. After a pleasant though not exactly smooth voyage down, I plunged into the task of convincing the zone authorities and the Panamanian government that the coming of the Selig players to the Isthmus was to be a momentous occasion, a fitting compliment to the opening of the canal, and that everything else should be laid aside in order to facilitate their work. So far, good luck certainly has been with my nefarious design. I started in on the president of Panama and worked downward through the secretary of state, the governor of the province, the alcalde of the city, and so on. I'd rather start at the top of the hill and coast down, any time, than to climb up first. But of course, this Utopian plan of operation necessitates an elevator or aeroplane of some sort. This lifting power was furnished me by the United States minister to Panama, Hon. William Jennings Price, whose valuable cooperation I was fortunate enough to secure, and by Mr. J. Gabriel Duque, the most influential—I say this advisedly—resident of the republic, brother of Mr. T. L. Duque of Los Angeles. He is the owner of the Star and Herald, the principal newspaper of the republic, issuing both morning and evening editions in two languages, English and Spanish, and his other interests are multitudinous.

Panama Suggestive of Cadiz

"Panama City is full of life—especially the noisy, bustling, cab-crowded Avenida Central, the main artery of the queer old jumble of a town. While there is not the amount of wealth and refinement one sees in the principal cities of Spain, I think that Panama is more picturesque in its downtown aspect, at least, than most Spanish communities. Its narrow, undulating, balcony-hung streets and byways suggest Cadiz perhaps more than the better-known cities of the Iberian peninsula. I came over here to the Caribbean side today to await the arrival of Director Colin Campbell and his people, fifteen in all. I have put in the afternoon pow-wowing with customs officials, steamship and railroad folk, trying to divert them from their various obvious duties of examining baggage with a fine-tooth comb, transporting it leisurely to the station so that by the time it is checked it will—and all our folks too will—have missed the morning train. Time is money with us in an enterprise like this, so I feel quite elated that I have seduced officialdom to the extent of getting a promise of a special baggage car to be run out to the dock and a direct transfer of baggage without examination." I hope I have not betrayed any state secrets that will result in grand jury indictments, or whatever answers to that form of exposure in the tropics, but for a man who insists that he has been bitten severely by the manana bug, Lanier Bartlett seems to be getting a considerable amount of work done.

Golf Links a Real Boon

Out at Griffith Park the city golf links are a real boon to the Los Angeles public. It is difficult for those of limited means to indulge in their favorite game because of the great expense involved; the private clubs are almost prohibitive. And, after all, to the man of sedentary habits there is no game with the same stimulus as golf. The new links are in the San Fernando Valley overlooking Glendale and Tropic. Take the Hollywood cars to Vermont, and from there jitney busses start every half hour; Saturdays and Sundays more frequently. There is a restaurant at the links where one can leave overcoats and parcels, and even get a locker; with a shower bath after the game is over. The links have been carefully laid out, with few criss-cross holes; and the putting sand circles are well kept. At one or two of the teeing stands there are trees in front which are likely to deflect the ball and made it disappear for good; but most of the driving is in the open, and there are few hazards in the way of gullies. As yet, there are no artificial sand ramparts. Anything finer in the way of a landscape vignette than the view eastward of the mountains from the fifth hole it would be diffi-

cult to imagine; and there are romantic glimpses of the nearer rocky hills to the west. The course, which consists of the full complement of eighteen holes, may be said to follow a letter F shape. In its general lay-out, I am told, it resembles St. Andrews links in Scotland, the "home links" of the sport. The crowd which patronizes these Griffith Park links at the close of the week makes the golfer have to wait a long time for his turn. I hope to dwell on the humors of the game at a future time.

Jackson A. Graves on Credit

Members of the Los Angeles Credit Men's Association are still discussing the speech made at their monthly meeting at the Jonathan Club last week, when the optimistic but entirely sane banker summarized business conditions, the outlook, and the value of well-equipped credit men to a community. Conditions such as obtained in 1907 and 1914, he declared, were simply due to lack of confidence and nothing else. There was just as much money in the country in January, 1907, as in October, but instead of being in the hands of the banks it was in safety deposit boxes. Its possessors, instead of taking it out for a walk, so to speak, and showing it how it could be employed, put it in jail, or rather in a cyclone cellar, regardless of whether or not there was a strong wind blowing. It looked like bad weather to these money-owners, and they lacked the confidence to leave their money exposed to the elements. The greatest factor in this failure of confidence, Mr. Graves maintained, was erratic legislation, but he had full confidence that the United States was big enough and strong enough to weather, as he said, "even two more years of Democratic administration." He did not believe that 1915 should be so hilariously hailed as certain to remedy, all of a sudden, the economic ills of the country, though he refused to be credited with a pessimistic general outlook. He showed that the same things which a credit man would regard as good reason for refusing credit to an individual, were being indulged in with utmost recklessness by state, county and city. Fads and fancies were being rushed through, that keep piling up taxes until they threaten to become confiscatory. Throughout, the address was illuminating, and quite in Mr. Graves' best vein, and it should be printed in full and widely circulated, in place of a lot of the inane bosh that is given publicity under the magic abracadabra, "boost."

Mason May Profit by Morosco Deal

While there was no suggestion of it in the announcement of the sale of the lease of the Majestic theater by Oliver Morosco, there is little doubt that next season will see the Mason housing all the first class attractions that come to Los Angeles. This deduction is simple enough, in view of the fact that the other day in New York a new working agreement was reached by the Shuberts and Klaw & Erlanger, whereby all the attractions would be booked through one office. This means that, wherever the Shuberts have not a house actually operated by their own firm, an effort will be made to establish one theater as the home of the high class shows. While Oliver Morosco could have retained the Majestic theater indefinitely, and with it his franchise for the Shubert offerings, it needs no secret service report to tell the general public that there have not been enough of the really high grade productions to keep the house open, and dark weeks had to be filled in with shows of small merit. This reflected upon the general reputation of the theater so as to injure the patronage of the better offerings. There are enough good plays and musical comedies, however, to keep one house open all the time, when they are properly booked from a central office, and it would seem that the syndicate has had a stern enough lesson to prevent forever any falling into the evils of the old system. It was not a central booking agency that brought about these undesirable conditions, but an arrogant assumption of an unassailable position. Everything points to the Mason as the home of these first class attractions, as the new Majestic lease owners are identified with other interests which should make their venture quite as profitable as holding the Shubert shows.

Discrimination Against the Girls

If the city council obeys the behest of the public welfare committee and passes an ordinance prohibiting young women from shaking dice for pennants, there, doubtless, will be resolutions passed by the various women's organizations of Los Angeles protesting against such discrimination. Dice shaking is not wrong; this is positive because it goes on openly along the sidewalks of our fair and holy city. Every cigar stand has its

wreath of callow youths enjoying this harmless diversion. Were it wrong, in itself, it would have been stopped long ago, by our highly moral city government. Not being wrong, why should the girls be prohibited from amusing themselves thus? The answer to this question, of course, has nothing to do with the fact that there is to be an election next spring, pending which, holiness must be tempered with foresight. Perish such a thought!

Bruce Bliven Nearly a Syndicate

If Bruce Bliven continues to extend his operations as rapidly in the next few weeks as he has in the last month or so he surely will have to syndicate himself to cover the territory. Latest announcement of his spreading range is a course in journalism at the Y. M. C. A. Last week I learned of his new course in the one-act play and short story, for writers, at Cumnook. Already he has goodness knows how many classes at U. S. C. and Cumnook, in addition to writing special articles for several monthly and weekly publications. As a specialist on journalism and drama Professor Bliven is acquiring a considerable vogue, and the day will yet come when Richard Burton will have to look to his laurels.

Arizona Accepts the Inevitable

Henry Stevens is back from a two weeks' stay in Phoenix, where important law cases demanded his presence, and he tells me that it is remarkable with what unanimity of approval the people, even the old-timers, have accepted the verdict of prohibition. As the colored barber in the Adams hotel expressed it to him, "po' folks has a chance to save money now; it means a full purse Saturday nights in de house." There is an air of abandonment about the former liquor palaces that the signs "soft drinks sold here" render almost pathetic in their mute contrast to previous conditions. With Arizona "dry" and Nevada no longer the home of the faro and keno artists, truly the wild and woolly frontier is a thing of the past.

Clever Woman Architect

For reasons which must exist, but which are not apparent to the lay mind, women architects are, to say the least, rare. I know of but one hereabouts, and it is rather strange, too, when you come to think of it, that this profession, which has to do with the whole matter of building homes, in which women are generally supposed to be more deeply interested than men, should be given over entirely to the sterner sex. The exception I have in mind is Mrs. Charles H. Pierson, who has just completed supervising the construction of the home in Monrovia which she and her husband are now occupying. Not only did Mrs. Pierson draw the plans for the home, but she made a cardboard model of it, so that the exact relation of every window and door, and the general appearance was known to a line before the building operations began. Everything was complete, blue-prints and all, before Mrs. Pierson entrusted her home to the contractors. I understand, moreover, that this is not her first attempt, several houses which Mr. Pierson has built in Los Angeles for investment purposes having been successfully designed by his clever wife. Mr. Pierson is the publicity manager for the Southern California Edison Company.

Nestor of U. of S. C.

Rather a remarkable gathering assembled in the chapel of the college of liberal arts of the University of Southern California last Monday. The occasion was the eightieth birthday of the Nestor of the institution, Dr. James Harmon Hoose, who has been teaching philosophy within its walls for nearly twenty years. He made a national reputation as an inspirer of youth and an organizer of educational methods in the largest of the normal schools of New York state—methods that have affected the whole country. One of his old associates in New York state, now his colleague in the chair of education, Dr. Thomas Stowell, spoke feelingly and with intimate understanding, of Dr. Hoose's remarkable career as a teacher. Here in Los Angeles, when the university was small, as later when the classes were overflowing, he has exercised a commanding intellectual influence. Even today he is not emeritus; and it has been the happy inspiration of his colleagues and pupils to erect in his honor a James Harmon Hoose hall of philosophy while he is alive to lay the corner-stone. The first ten thousand dollars are in sight; at the meeting Monday two fresh checks for one thousand dollars each came in. Marked enthusiasm

was shown in the enterprise. The proposed building will face University avenue to the north of the main building. Arrangements are being made to have the first sod turned next April, and to have the corner-stone laid at the June commencement.

More Jitney Etymology

Last November, when The Graphic was endeavoring to discover the origin of the expression "jitney," Professor James Main Dixon sent an inquiry to the Nation, which was published in a recent issue. He has received three responses. One is from an Oakland woman who says a jitney is a small Russian piece of money, but this is apparently incorrect, as that theory has been traced and there is nothing to be found in any encyclopedia to support it. From Clark University, Worcester, Mass., comes the suggestion that "There is a mere possibility that jitney is nothing else than the Spanish word 'gitano' (gipsy). The steamer which goes from Constantinople to neighboring points is called by the Turks 'dilenji vaporu' (beggar steamer)." It is not quite clear what connection there could be between "dilenji" and "jitney" as words, though the reference is apt enough. The third suggestion comes from the superintendent of schools at Annapolis, Md., and is of a nature not to reflect credit upon anything to which the term is applied, particularly closed carriages. Meanwhile, however, there is a preponderance of evidence in favor of the information furnished The Graphic, that the word has long been used by southern negroes, especially in Memphis, to signify a nickel.

Hardship on Student Nurses

There is to be a strong effort made by the Association of California Hospitals to have the law governing the hours nurses are permitted to work amended as to allow pupil nurses to be on duty fifty-six hours a week, and also to do special nursing in four months of their senior year. It is claimed that, as the law stands, permitting these students to work only seven hours a day for six days a week, and six hours one day, they cannot be given any responsible cases, and so cannot learn their profession thoroughly. Moreover, attention is drawn to the fact that whereas a patient could formerly get a special nurse for \$20 a week, it now costs \$32 to \$35, which puts this service out of the reach of many persons who really need it. The opinions of head nurses and directors of hospitals throughout the state have been compiled, and there is a striking unanimity of opinion among them that the law adopted by the last legislature works a decided hardship upon both the students and patients. Surely all these people, who are engaged in caring for the sick, many of them in institutions operating almost entirely on a charitable basis, a great many being Sisters of Mercy, are not united in a great conspiracy to work hardships on the young women who are desirous of entering this profession. Unless the legislature absolutely refuses to listen to argument, it cannot fail to be impressed by this mass of evidence that an amendment is needed.

Discriminating Against Old Soldiers

In a beach cafe where dancing is permitted I saw a sign the other day, reading, "While dancing one arm MUST be kept extended." The word "must" was underscored, and the notice was where it could not possibly be overlooked. I submit that this is an outrage against which the authorities at the Soldiers' Home should protest. Many a veteran has but one arm, and if he must extend that one, how is he to have any joy in dancing at all? I shall hope to see an amendment to this rule, when next I visit this cafe, to the effect that any person proving that he possesses but one arm, and proving likewise with satisfactory affidavits that the other was lost in honorable engagement, shall be required to extend only his greetings, or a vote of thanks, or kindred acknowledgement.

Information While You Wait

I happened to be in an "information bureau" operated by one of the local newspapers the other day (not looking for information, I hasten to add) when I heard the young man who answers the telephones call to another inmate, "Say, who is city attorney? Ford?" After a short discussion the fact that Albert Lee Stephens presides over the legal affairs of Los Angeles was unearthed and transmitted, but the seeker after knowledge had a narrow escape.

Cheaters

FOR the Orpheum's own ultimate good let the truth be known—the 1915 Road Show not only is the weakest assortment of vaudeville acts ever sent out under this name, but one of the least attractive entertainments that have been seen at that house this season. Eliminate Alice Lloyd's popularity and Billy B. Van's hilarity (he being a holdover at that) and the remainder would hardly pass muster in the everyday bills that one is accustomed to expect at this house. Now this is not merely the arbitrary statement of a person who did not happen to care for the kind of acts offered; it is a matter of fact, which may be proved definitely, to the satisfaction of all who know vaudeville. Ten years ago if Martin Beck had sponsored this aggregation under the name of Road Show his associates would have thought it high time to relieve his shoulders of a few of their responsibilities. Turning back in the files of The Graphic to 1905, I find the following bill for the Orpheum Road Show of that year: McIntyre and Heath; Clarice Vance, more popular than Alice Lloyd is now; Spessardy's bears and ponies, a real animal circus; Grace Polatta and her Millinery Maids, as dainty a feminine ensemble as vaudeville ever offered; Probst, a clever imitator of birds and musical instruments; a comedy musical act; a semi-acrobatic comedy skit; and a flock of trained cockatoos, a decided novelty.

This is not merely a matter of glorifying that which is past. All devotees of vaudeville whose experience covers more than a year or so, will realize the difference, and even the others, who have been only occasional visitors, know that the average Orpheum entertainment is ordinarily much better than the present Road Show. Imagine a vaudeville bill, for instance, deliberately booked and sent out without a strong closing act. The Road Show comes to an end with a juggler, who fails in several of his easiest feats until he has tried them two or three times. That is a strain on a tired audience. The closing act, as every vaudeville manager knows, should be a lively, slapbang affair, easy to watch, and sending the crowd away with tapping feet. For an opening act, another difficult position, calling for striking effects, the Road Show has the most commonplace bicycle riding I have ever seen in my entire experience with vaudeville. The black-face fun of LaFrance and Bruce has mirthful moments and a clever finish, raising hopes which are dashed by the arrival of the Australian McLeans (I think it is a violation of international law to permit the exploitation of a friendly nation thus) with gyrations they call dances, but which are mere rough-and-tumble acrobatics, though popular with the noisier part of the audience. Come Dunbar's White Hussars, with blare of brass and pianissimo male chorus, to the joy of nearly everyone, for their music is of the really popular sort. Hal & Frances in "The Stock Farm" would not be missed. Billy B. Van arrives and saves the day, even if he is a holdover. Alice Lloyd's success of previous years keeps her audience satisfied, though her songs are extremely ordinary. The inevitable Tipperary is in her list, and while it may be true that she was the first to sing it in this country, we are now more interested in knowing who will sing it last. The ancient trick of making the audience

sing the choruses of two songs is utilized to delude the folks into thinking they are being entertained.

It is altogether in sorrow, and not in anger, that these things are here set down. I like the Orpheum and its manager, its orchestra and its press agent, its comfortable seats and its smoking room, its accommodating box office force and its neatly uniformed ushers; I have foregathered with President Meyerfield and General Manager Beck; I have attended the openings of the handsome houses here and in San Francisco; I have seen its performances as a "paying guest," as an employe, and as a critic; it was the first theater I attended in Los Angeles, and if the time should come when I shall depart from the city I will go to the Orpheum the



Henry Miller, at the Mason

night before, to try to Drown my sorrow. So the Orpheum is the last theater in the world to which I would be unkind; and it seems to me only kindness to let those know, who might be misled by this week's offering, that next week's, undoubtedly, will be much better. In this the powers that be apparently coincide, for this is the first Orpheum Road Show which has not been booked for two weeks in Los Angeles. R. B.

Fun in Generous Quantity

With most comedies, the objection is that a small amount of amusement is spread out thinly over great space; if "The Lady We Love," now seen for the first time at the Burbank, has any important fault it is that its author, Frank Mandel, has given too much. The incidents are almost bewildering in their frequency—not that they are incoherent, but

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TUESDAY NIGHT—"Aida"—POPULAR PRICES.

WEDNESDAY MATINEE—"Ruy Blas"—POPULAR PRICES.

WEDNESDAY NIGHT—"Rigoletto" with CONSTANTINO

THURSDAY NIGHT—"Cavalleria Rusticana" and "Il Pagliacci"—POPULAR PRICES

FRIDAY NIGHT—"Traviata"

SATURDAY MATINEE—"La Gioconda"—POPULAR PRICES

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Henry Miller in "Daddy Long Legs"

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Orpheum

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Every Night at 8, 10-25-50 75c. boxes \$1.
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Positively Last Week, ALICE LLOYD and Complete New Show JOSEPH SANTLEY & CO., Bits of Musical Comedy; BELL FAMILY, Artistic Music; AVON COMEDY FOUR, "New School Teacher;" CANTWELL & WALKER, "Under the White Lights;" VIOLINSKY, Violin & Piano Genius; REBLA, Unconcerned Juggler; LEO ZARRELL & CO., Entertainers; Orchestra Concerts, 2 and 8 p. m.; Pathe Twice-a-Week News Views.

Pantages

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Matinee 2:30 Every Day

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10c—20c—30c

8 ACTS

PROGRAM
CHANGES
MONDAY

JAS. J. CORBETT

On His Vaudeville World-Tour

TALES of his TRAVELS

simply that they keep up such a variety of changing situations that it needs a nimbleness of wit not usually brought to the theater, to keep up with them. Reducing the plot to its essentials, the foundation is about thus: Ignatz Gunzendorfer (Jess Dandy) and his widowed sister, Becky McMahon (Lilian Elliott) who had been guilty of mesalliance with Hibernian blood, own a delicatessen store. In this they are more or less assisted by Ignatz' highly educated daughter Fanneye (Beatrice Nichols), his unmarried sister Fanny (Grace Travers), Becky's two sons, Gerald (Walter Catlett) and Gunzendorfer (W. G. Colvin), and Patricia Kelly (Florence Oberle), who actually works for them. Ignatz and Becky have a wealthy brother whom they have not seen for many years, and who is soon to visit them and, presumably, shower upon them a goodly share of his millions. While they are anticipating his visit, Michael Clarence Kelly (Edmund Lowe), impecunious but cheerful, is informed

the same delicatessen store seen in the first act, but how different. The meats are truly smoked now. It is a clever piece of scene building. But the wreck of the shop is only a slight reflection of the condition of the family, which sits about draped in gloom. If only the members had never heard of the brother and his money. The delicatessen business had been prospering, and they didn't need any gifts. The brother sits quietly at one side, and at length as quietly leaves, drawing the confidential Michael Clarence to one side, and giving him just enough money to repair all the damage that has been caused. And so the family finds that "The Lady We Love" was not their true innamorata after all, that lady being she whose portrait appears on American coins.

This is a rattling good comedy. It flows along without any interruption in the sequence, although, as mentioned before, there is an almost bewildering array of incidents, each of which has its value, to be sure, but



EFREM ZIMBALIST, VIOLINIST, AT TRINITY

of the situation by his sister Patricia. He is acquainted with the wealthy brother, and so informs the family that he is the partner of the millionaire, sent in advance to see which member of the family is most deserving of his bounty.

Then the play becomes a hilarious contest among all concerned to make an impression upon this ambassador. Industry is forgotten, family relations disrupted, engagements broken off, savings squandered, and the boiled tongues allowed to burn. In the midst of this turmoil the wealthy relative (James Applebee) appears, is informed of the situation by the resourceful Michael Clarence, and decides to remain incog for a while, and observe his relatives for himself. So the play runs merrily on, and in fullness of time the third and last act arrives. Among other disasters precipitated by this mirage of easy wealth, there has been a fire, and the insurance policy has been permitted to lapse. The curtain goes up on

one or two of which, probably, could be eliminated to the general strengthening of the play. Chief interest centers in the first appearance of Edmund Lowe, a leading man of an attractiveness of personality that recalls our William Desmond at his best, but also with an ease of manner that is not always the concomitant of a handsome actor. Jess Dandy is better than his previous efforts, making a more palpable attempt to carry out the wishes of the author, and not merely to play himself. With Lilian Elliott he provides a great deal of wholesome laughter. Grace Travers again shines through the cast as a real individual. She is as near to "leading woman" as this comedy offers, for, glory be, it is not constructed for the personal glorification of any one particular person. So while Miss Travers' role of the sister of the delicatessen partners is free from the turbulence that surrounds it, she makes it all the more memorable for that. Of the others, it

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Thursday Evening Feb. 4

EFREM ZIMBALIST

Russian Violinist

75c, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00

PLEASE NOTE

Josef Lhevinne is detained in Germany, substitute will be announced in these columns next week.

Watch for "The Clansman"

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"The Girl I Left Behind Me"

FEATURING ROBERT EDESON AND BEAUTIFUL CLAIRE WHITNEY

is less the playing than the play, for this is a comedy that carries itself.

More Cartoon Buffoonery

As George McManus' comic pictures, "Bringing Up Father," are a little less obvious and vulgar than most of their kind, so the musical comedy of the same name at the Majestic Theater this week also is of a type of buffoonery not quite so grating upon the normal person as "Mutt and Jeff." Bud Fisher's exorcism is simply a scraping of all the vulgarities of the street and the saloon; Mr. McManus has made a real attempt to satirize a few of the more obvious sillinesses of certain aspects of society and the suddenly rich. The musical comedy suffers from the fact that it is built cheaply, and with a particularly weak and unattractive chorus. The principals carry the main portion of the action as acceptable as reasonably may be expected in such a piece.

Miller Makes Big Hit

San Francisco playgoers are watching with keen interest this week Henry Miller's remarkable feat at the Columbia Theatre in that city. When the curtain went up for the first act of "Daddy Long-Legs" last Monday night in San Francisco, a new record in the theatrical history of that city was established, it being the fourth consecutive week of Mr. Miller's engagement. No other play has been given there continuously for more than three weeks at the two dollar scale of prices. The play scored so big a hit that it became necessary to add extra Friday matinees and Sunday night appearances to the regular list. These two extra performances during each of the four weeks' engagement amount in themselves to an entire week. Consequently, when the thirty-ninth performance of "Daddy Long-Legs" in San Francisco is given Saturday night, January 30, Mr. Miller will have appeared in the play a total number of consecutive times equivalent to five ordinary weeks of six evening and two matinee performances. Another interesting fact about this

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL PROPERTY AT PRIVATE SALE

Under authority of an order of sale given January 4, 1915, by the Superior Court of the County of Los Angeles, State of California: In the Matter of the Estate of Platt Wait Preston, sometimes called P. W. Preston, deceased, No. 26065, Dept. 2, I, the undersigned executrix of the Last Will and Testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder, for cash and subject to confirmation by said Superior Court, all the right, title, interest and estate of said deceased at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that said estate has acquired by operation of law or otherwise, other than, or in addition to that of said deceased at the time of his death, of in and to that certain lot of land in the City of Los Angeles, County of Los Angeles, State of California particularly described as: Lot Fifteen (15) Block Three (3) Vista Del Monte Tract according to the map recorded in the office of the County Recorder of Los Angeles County, California, at Book 12, page 54 of Maps, Records of said county.

The sale will be made on or after Monday, January 25, 1915 and written bids will be received at the law offices of Ralph A. Chase, Esq., 403 H. W. Hellman Building, Los Angeles, California, or be filed in the office of the county clerk of Los Angeles County, California, or delivered to the undersigned personally at any time after the first publication of this notice and before said sale.

Terms of sale, ten per cent of purchase price to be paid to the executrix in cash at the time of sale; balance upon confirmation.

ERMA G. PRESTON,
Executrix.

By RALPH A. CHASE,

Her Attorney.

Date of first publication January 9, 1915.

new theatrical record in California is that the three capacity performances of "Daddy Long-Legs" at the San Francisco matinees each week have, according to the records of the Columbia Theatre in San Francisco, represented a volume of business greater than the average theatrical attraction rolls up in an entire week's engagement. The usual Wednesday and Saturday matinees are announced.

Mission Play Reopening

With Miss Lucretia del Valle again in her own role of Senora Josefa Yorba, and George Osbourne imper-

sonating Fray Junipero Serra, the Mission Play will open its 1915 engagement at the theater at San Gabriel next Sunday evening. Charles H. Edler will impersonate Don Gaspar de Portola and Lloyd Allardt, Capt. Rivera. The padres will be Frank Staples, Floyd Allardt, Mr. Edler, Frederick Wilson, John Fenton, Joseph Jones, Charles Hardee, Maurice Capps, E. A. Pyke, F. W. Greenough, Ernesto Poggi. Ronald Woodward will be seen as little Juanito. There will be the usual large number of soldiers, singers, dancers, Indians, neophytes, sailors, muleteers, and the remainder of the great concourse of people who go to make up the colorful picture which John Steven McGroarty has created. Everything has been done to make the 1915 production of this now nationally famous play, a jubilee event, as it is expected that this will prove the most successful it has yet had. Not only is California itself just beginning to awaken to the fact that this production is distinctively its own finest traditions expressed in beautiful form, but it is believed that it will hold an interest for the visitors to the expositions scarcely second to the fairs themselves. With its gorgeous coloring, its historical interest, its fine acting, and all its other points of interest, the Mission Play certainly deserves its position as a permanent institution in Southern California.

Winter Garden Show Coming

From the New York Winter Garden, "The Whirl of the World," a big musical comedy, will come to the Majestic for nine days, commencing Friday night, February 5. A company of 125 will present the spectacular show, which is headed by Eugene and Willie Howard, two well-known comedians. Others are Texas Guinan, Juliette Lippe, John T. Murray, Lucille Cavanaugh and Trixie Raymond. The scenic effects are said to be beautiful, including the S. S. Vaterland from her dock, the Maxixe Restaurant, the Arabian Nights' ball and other spectacles.

Last Week of Opera

For the last week of the engagement of the National Grand Opera Company at the Auditorium, one of the special features will be the number of popular price offerings, of which there will be four, as follows: Tuesday evening, "Aida;" Wednesday matinee, "Ruy Blas;" Thursday evening, "Cavalleria Rusticana" and "Il Pagliacci;" Saturday matinee, "La Gioconda." Of the other four performances, Constantino will appear in three, as follows: In "Cavalleria Rusticana" Monday night, which will be given in conjunction with "Il Pagliacci;" "Rigoletto" Wednesday night; and "Lucia" Saturday night. The remaining performance, Friday evening, will be the tuneful Verdi opera, "La Traviata." A complete review of the present week's performances will be found in the music department of this issue of The Graphic.

Zimbalist, Violinist, at Trinity

Manager Behymer announces Efrem Zimbalist, the distinguished Russian violinist, next Thursday evening, February 4, at Trinity Auditorium, as the third artist of the second Philharmonic series. Zimbalist was heard here four years ago and created a most favorable impression. He has since had the distinction of appearing as soloist with all the world famous symphony orchestras and what means more to musicians, has appeared with tremendous success in recital programs all over Europe and America. The Zimbalist tone is unique, just as is Elman's. His program will be as follows: Sonate in D Minor (Brahm); Larghetto (Handel); Les Papillons (Couperin-Liebersohn); Musette (Rameau-Liebersohn); Vivace (Haydn-Auer); Adagio and Fugue in G Minor

for violin alone (Bach); Scherzo (Tchaikowsky); Chanson Trieste (Kallinnikow); Tambourin Chinois (Kreisler); "Faust" Fantasia (Weinlawski).

Orpheum Headliner Stays

One more week of Alice Lloyd is promised at the Orpheum, beginning Monday matinee, Feb. 1, but it will positively be her last here. She will have a budget of new songs and costumes, but of course she will retain in her repertoire the most successful of her ditties. Seven new acts are coming, headed by Joseph Santley, and his company of two clever girls. Mr. Santley was recently in "When Dreams Come True" as a star, and the girls, Ruth Randall and Josephine Kernell, were also featured. They have combined forces for an Orpheum tour, selected material from this and other shows. The Bell Family, nine Mexican boys and girls, in the fashion of the Dons, sing and dance and make merry, affording a vivid contrast to the Santley act in both material and costumery. The Avon four, in "The New School Teacher," revel in broad farce and obvious comedy. The act is famed in Orpheum circles and its return will be welcome. Johnny Cantwell and Reta Walker have a patter song and dance act, "Under the White Lights." Violinisky, magician of the violin and piano, is promised in musical selections; Rebla, the "unconcerned" juggler, in unusual feats, and Leo Zarrell & Co., entertainers in the acrobatic line, will complete the bill.

Corbett and Quake Films

James J. Corbett will be the feature of next week at Pantages. He is a sizable feature in more ways than one. Since he signed his declaration of independence from the prize ring the one-time champion has come along rapidly in the gentle art of telling humorous tales and no longer needs the lustre of his past pugilistic attainments to make him a box office angel. Films of Italian earthquake scenes will be an added attraction for the coming week—that is if the films arrive in time. Manager Walker announces that they are on the way, and nothing but a train wreck can interfere with their appearance. This will establish a new speed record for the production and exhibition of news pictures. The other six acts listed include Harold Holland and company in "He's Married Alright," the Transfield Sisters, Baltus Brothers, acrobats, and six pretty girls doing a minstrel first-part which they call "The Minstrels De Luxe."

Anderson Players Rehearse

Now in rehearsal at the Morosco theater in preparation for the opening Sunday night, February 7, is the company of G. M. Anderson Players, whose first production will be the light opera, "The Arcadians." Seats will go on sale on next Monday. The company includes George Marion, Harry Williams, May de Sousa, May Boley, Percy Knight and others.

Belasco Play in Film

Belasco's "The Girl I Left Behind Me," is the film attraction offered by Miller's for the week starting Monday. This drama has been greatly enhanced by the use of scenic locality Belasco had in mind when he produced the play. The cast is headed by America's foremost romantic actor, Robert Edeson, supported by Claire Whitney, one of the most charming young women in pictures, whose popularity has been growing ever since her first appearance at Miller's a few weeks ago in Chambers' play "The Idler." In addition to this attraction the fifth and latest episode of "The Exploits of Elaine" will be shown. The present week's attraction, "A Fool There Was," is proving a sensation and the house is packed at ev-

ery performance to see Kipling's "Vampire."

Shakespeare at Cumnock

"Midsummer Night's Dream" will be presented by the Intermediate class of Cumnock School Friday evening, February 5, and Saturday matinee, February 6. Miss Willamene Wilkes will direct the production, which will be given in the modern interpretative manner, after the school of William Poel. The piece will reverse the custom of Shakespeare's own day, when all the parts were taken by men, and the roles in the play will all be in the hands of the young women of the class. Titania will be played by Miss Imogene Crane; Oberon, Miss Josephine Dodge; Puck, Miss Florence Brown. Others participating will be Miss Gladys Carithers, Miss Hazel Thomas, Miss Gertrude Millard, Miss Evelyn Moar, Miss Margaret Swan, Miss Beth Frost, Miss Lois Thompson, Miss Ruth Hamilton, Miss Susie Allen, Miss Margaret Campbell, Miss Lillian Roberts, Miss Flora Smith, Miss Georgia Mintz and Miss Catharine Albright.

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Social & Personal

AS a pleasant surprise to a wide circle of friends was the announcement made this week by Mr. and Mrs. E. Avery McCarthy of the betrothal of their daughter, Miss Aileen McCarthy to Mr. Morgan Adams, one of the most popular of The Bachelors and well known in club and society circles, as well as in the business world. Miss McCarthy is one of the most attractive of the debutantes. No date is given for the wedding.

Particularly brilliant among the affairs of the week was the large dinner dance given Wednesday evening by Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Burck of Havenoaks and Mr. and Mrs. Harold Cook in honor of their cousin, Miss Phila Miller, the attractive daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Barnes Miller of Pasadena. The Clubhouse was elaborately decorated for the occasion, being transformed into a replica of a Southern plantation home. A typical colonial homestead was represented with wide porticoes and tall white pillars. Two darkies in livery were in charge of a group of waiters, likewise in the livery of southern servants. The maids were costumed as old mammies, with bandana caps. The house stood in a garden, shaded by a wide-spreading oak. Balconies were ornamented with hanging baskets of growing flowers. The walls were latticed with smilax and ferns and entrance was formed by two old-fashioned gates. Southern dancing was artistically done by Miss Faulkner and Mr. Martindale. A "fox-trot" later was featured in hunting costume and after this a cotillion was danced by the guests, Miss Miller leading each figure, her partners being Col. William May Garland, Mr. Robert Flint and Mr. Gurney Newlin. In the dining room, Miss Miller presided at a large round table, exquisitely decorated. The center piece of old-fashioned nosegays with pink tulle ribbons was effective. Corsage bouquets surrounded the center-piece, streamers of the pink tulle extending to each place. Above the table was a canopy of iridescent balls. Ropes of ferns and smilax with tulle ribbons completed the canopies effect. At Miss Miller's table were Miss Daphne Drake, and her guest, Miss Genevieve Cunningham of San Francisco; Miss Louise Johnson, Miss Dorothy Bailey, Miss Clara Watson, Miss Marjory Ramsay, Miss Delight Shaffer, Miss Janet Stimson, Miss Theodora Robbins, Messrs. Maynard McFie, Sayre Macneil, Allan Morphy, Marcus Munsill, Chester Moore, Lloyd Porter, Leigh Guyer, Charles Stimson, Donald O'Melveny and Robert Thomas. The other tables, decorated with low mounds of roses and ferns, were presided over by Mrs. Lawrence Burck, Mrs. Harold Cook, Mrs. Gail B. Johnson, Mrs. James Wagner, Mrs. William W. Mines, Mrs. Fred Bixby, Mrs. William Breckenridge, Mrs. Granville MacGowan, Mrs. James R. Page, Mrs. Lemuel J. Selby, Mrs. Isaac Milbank, Mrs. Frank E. Miller, Mrs. Walter Leeds, Mrs. Michael J. Connell, Mrs. Nutting Wigton, Mrs. Walter M. Brunswick, Mrs. LeRoy Armstrong, Mrs. Earle Anthony, Mrs. Robert Sweeny and Mrs. Walter Jarvis Barlow. More than two hundred invitations for the affair were issued. Another delightful entertainment planned for Miss Miller is a large dancing party which Mr. and Mrs.

John S. Cravens will give at the Alexandria hotel the evening of February 9.

One of the many delightful pre-nuptial affairs given for Miss Agnes Whitaker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Melville T. Whitaker, whose marriage to Mr. Clyde Martin will take place February 3, was a miscellaneous shower with Mrs. Roth Hamilton of Ardmore avenue as hostess. The decorations were particularly effective, quantities of violets and ferns, combined with tulle, being used in the arrangement. The hostess was assisted by her mother, Mrs. Jennie Kempton and Miss Whitaker. Other guests were Mrs. Melville T. Whitaker, Miss Belle Whitaker, Miss Pansy Whitaker, Miss Edith Whitaker, Mrs. Martin, Miss Martin, Mrs. Lewis Clark Carlisle, Mrs. E. B. Howard, Mrs. Herbert Requa, Mrs. R. W. Kinsey, Mrs. Chester Ashley, Mrs. Walter Daldell, Mrs. William G. Hutchason, Mrs. George Burrall, Mrs. Edwin Voight, Mrs. I. E. Bank, Mrs. Henry Wiltse, Mrs. John Buckles, Mrs. William Elwell, Miss Ardel Chamberlain, Miss Mildred Ashley, Miss Mignon Hamilton, Miss Helen Skilling, Miss Katherine Howard, Miss Lorraine Hamilton, Miss Emma Marmon, Miss Marjorie Harvey and Miss Phoebe Harvey.

Mrs. E. B. Solano and Miss Elizabeth Wolters entertained Monday evening with an exquisitely appointed dinner party at their home on South Figueroa street, the affair being planned in honor of the forty-fifth wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey T. Stamm. Mrs. Stamm's brother, Mr. John Schoeffel of Boston and Mr. Charles B. Wolters of Rochester, N. Y., a brother of Miss Wolters, also were complimented guests. Others who enjoyed the evening were Mr. and Mrs. Frederick H. Stevens, Dr. and Mrs. Walter Jarvis Barlow, Mrs. Hugh Livingstone Macneil and Mr. James W. Wolters.

At the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Carlos Jones, 801 West Twenty-eighth street, Miss Helen Jones entertained Tuesday afternoon with an informal tea. The affair was in honor of Miss Genevieve Cunningham of San Francisco, who is the house guest of Miss Daphne Drake of South Hoover street. The tea table was decorated with a pretty arrangement of pink Killarney roses and ferns. Thirty guests were entertained, among them being Miss Weir of London, England, who with her parents is enjoying a short visit in Los Angeles.

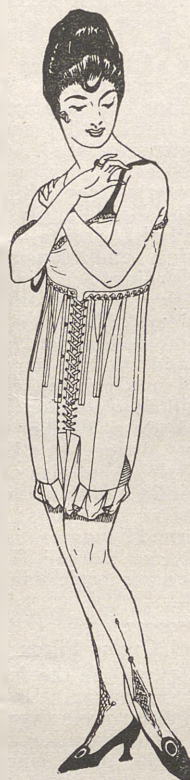
Miss Constance Currie of London, who is visiting here, being of the Andrew Weir party, was the complimented guest recently at a dinner party given at the Beverly Hills hotel by Mrs. Frank E. Wilbur. Other guests included Mr. and Joseph E. Cook, Mr. and Mrs. William W. Mines, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Cook, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Clifford and Mr. J. C. Currie.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Moore Bishop of Tenth avenue have as house guests, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Spicer of Chicago, who are touring Southern California. Mrs. Bishop is entertaining with a series of informal affairs for her guests, among them being a prettily-appointed bridge luncheon Wednesday. This will be followed by a number of similar affairs.

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chard avenue entertained last evening with an informal dinner party, followed by an evening of cards. Their guests included Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Myrick, Mr. and Mrs. William T. Bishop and Mr. and Mrs. Willard J. Doran.

Friends in Los Angeles of John H. Harrison, chief owner of the Danville Commercial-News, have received word that he and his mother, Mrs. Minta Harrison, who make an annual visit to Los Angeles, are leaving their home in Danville soon for Florida, where they will remain until April, coming here later for about two months, when the two fairs are both in full operation. They have made many friends here in the course of their numerous visits to the southwest.

George H. Peck, and Mr. and Mrs. William Peck, have returned from Arrowhead where they passed a week.

Count and Countess De Pauw have taken apartments at the Formosa in Hollywood, where they will remain until spring, when business affairs of the count will take them to Holland. They will return later in the year, and make their permanent residence in

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Los Angeles. The countess, formerly Mrs. John Singleton, has received word that her nephew, Arthur Andrews, who is well known here, has left Montreal with the second Canadian contingent, for the European battlefields, but in the capacity of a member of the Red Cross ambulance corps.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick R. Babcock, of Chicago and Wheaton, Ill., are at the Darby, where they will remain for the rest of the season.

Mr. and Mrs. George T. Dinwiddie of Frankfort, Ind., have arrived for their twentieth successive winter in Southern California, bringing their automobile and chauffeur, prepared to take numerous tours about the surrounding country. They have taken apartments at the Lankershim, which will be their headquarters until summer. Mr. Dinwiddie has extensive banking interests in Indianapolis.

Among the most delightful of the many pre-nuptial affairs given for Miss Helen Newlin and her fiancé, Dr. Hill Hastings, will be the dinner party which Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Elwood Newlin, parents of the attractive bride-elect, will give next Monday evening at their home, 737 West Twenty-eighth street. The marriage of Miss Newlin and Dr. Hastings will take place the following Wednesday, February 6. The wedding will be a home affair of simple appointments. The Episcopal marriage service will be used, Rev. Hugh K. Walker officiating. Miss Newlin will have for her maid of honor, her sister, Miss Emile Newlin and Miss Clara Vickers will be bridesmaid. Mr. Alfred Hastings, brother of the bridegroom, will serve as best man and the ushers will be Messrs. Gurney Newlin, Roy Naftzger, Don Goodwin and Dr. Robert Cunningham.

One of the most brilliant of the week's society affairs will be a "tea dansant," which Mr. and Mrs. Dean Mason will give this evening at their handsome home on Andrews boulevard in honor of Miss Delight Shafer, one of the most feted of the season's debutantes. More than one hundred members of the younger set have been invited for the occasion, which promises to be thoroughly enjoyable. Assisting will be Mrs. Randolph Huntington Miner, Mrs. Mary Longstreet, Mrs. James Calhoun Drake, Mrs. Alan Balch, Mrs. Hugh Livingstone Macneil, Mrs. Granville MacGowan, Mrs. Ernest A. Bryant, Mrs. E. T. Earl and Mrs. Michael J. Connell.

In honor of Mrs. Charles Kehoe and Miss Edna Burr of New York, Mrs. Alvin French of Pasadena entertained Tuesday afternoon with a handsomely appointed buffet luncheon. Quantities of pale rose enchantress carnations, with sprays of ferns were used in the decorations, a cluster of the same flowers forming an effective centerpiece for the table. Places were arranged for Mrs. Kehoe, Miss Burr, Mrs. Robert Flint, Mrs. Irving Armstrong, Mrs. Rob. Rowan, Mrs. Lloyd Macy, Mrs. Beddard French, Miss Jean French and Mrs. Freeman Ford.

At a recent luncheon party given by Mrs. Alexander Nottmeyer of Oakland avenue, Pasadena, announcement was made of the betrothal of Miss Sara Slavin to Mr. Herbert Childs. No date was named for the wedding. Among the guests invited to the announcement party were, Meses. J. Clark Smith, Anson Lisk, Walter Barnes, Edward L. Doheny, Jr., Leroy Armstrong, Allan Morphy, Mathew Slavin, Elliott Gibbs, Harry Colyer, Alexander Belford, Clinton Churchill Clark, J. H. McKellar, J. S. Torrance; Misses Minna Hertel, Ellen Scripps Kellogg, Mabel Siebert, Jessie Caunt, Marjorie Sinclair, Vivian Caunt, Geraldine Barry, Edith Slavin and Margaret Gowan of San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. George J. Denis of

Westlake avenue left last Saturday for a three weeks' eastern trip. They will include New York in their itinerary, and returning, will stop in New Orleans for a short visit with Mr. Denis' father.

Mrs. T. H. Dudley of Santa Monica who recently returned home from Europe, will entertain with a bridge luncheon at her home, Thursday afternoon, February 4.

Mrs. L. M. Turner of 160 South Van Ness avenue entertained Tuesday afternoon with a prettily-appointed luncheon. The table was decorated with violets and sprays of maidenhair ferns, and place cards were ornamented with hand paintings of the some blossoms. The guests were Meses. Charles H. Lippincott, Philip Wilson, William T. Wyatt, B. Barbour, H. Harvey, W. W. Woods, T. L. Ely, Coombs, John Mauer, E. Christensen, Commons, Jotham Bixby, Jr., and Frank Reese.

Miss Virginia Turner was hostess recently at a similar affair, the decorations being carried out in her sorority colors, deep crimson roses and ferns in gold baskets being used. Gold monogrammed place cards bore the names of Misses Mildred Barbour, Louise Forve, Julia Hayward, Rosemary Rollins, Dorothy Oliver, Muriel Farrish, Gladys Lobingier, Julia Valentine, Kathleen Southard, Dorothy Oliver, Margaret Strause, Mary McMillan, Elizabeth Maguire, Betty McClure, Dorothy Powell, and Janet Pendergast.

Mr. and Mrs. William D. Woolwine of Lake and Twelfth streets are planning to entertain February 12 with a brilliant dancing party in compliment to Misses Mary Hughes, Dorothy Lindley and Florence Johnstone, three of the charming debutantes of the season.

Mrs. Charles Sumner Kent and her mother, Mrs. Frank Chase McPherson, have returned from a pleasant sojourn at Playa del Rey. They will be at home to their friends the first and third Tuesdays of each month at 2405 Sixth avenue.

Midst a merry round of dinners, dances and theater parties, members of the younger set are yet finding time for it has passed. Bankers back of the out-of-door. Last week-end a party of debutantes, including Miss Mary Marguerite Hughes climbed Mt. Wilson, passing Saturday night there and descending to Sierra Madre Sunday to remain until Monday. The young women were chaperoned by Mrs. Walter J. Hughes.

Mrs. Cosmo Morgan returned to her home on West Twenty-fourth street Sunday last after several weeks' visit in San Francisco, where with Mr. Morgan she visited her parents, and her husband's father and mother. Mr. Morgan arrived home a fortnight ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan C. Balch are planning to entertain February 3 with an informal dinner party at the Los Angeles Country Club. The affair will be in honor of Miss Bessie Palmer, who is visiting here.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael J. Connell of Figueroa street will be host and hostess Thursday, February 11 at an extremely enjoyable "tea dansant," given in compliment to Miss Rose Garland, who is the guest of her brother and sister-in-law, Col. and Mrs. William May Garland.

Mrs. George Crenshaw of 1419 Wilton place was hostess Wednesday at an enjoyable bridge luncheon. The affair was simply appointed and distinctly informal. There were twelve guests.

Col and Mrs. William May Garland will entertain the evening of February 4 with a dinner-dance at the Midwick Club. The affair is planned in



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compliment to their house guest, Miss Rose Garland, a sister of Mr. Garland.

In celebration of their wedding anniversary, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Rob-

inson will entertain a few friends this evening with an informal dinner dance at their attractive home on Beacon street. The affair will be of simple appointments.

Music

By W. Francis Gates

OF THE OPERAS given by the National Grand Opera Company at Temple Auditorium, the one which has special interest for the musician or the educated amateur is the one in which the public took the least interest. Always, the public places the singers before the work sung. It would rather hear "Trovatore" with a star or two than "Lohengrin" with a well balanced cast of moderate voices. But when an opportunity of a life-time comes to hear a work seldom performed and a work which marked one stage in the life of a master—then the audience shrinks from thousands to hundreds. Such was the case on the performance of "I Lombardi"—and I involuntarily put a period after the "I" following the example set by the program maker, who evidently thought that "I Lombardi" with a brother of O Lombardi. This opera was the fourth operatic work written by Verdi. It is full of tune but the tunes, are not so catchy as he wrote in the later operas, "Il Trovatore" and "Rigoletto." The tunes of "Trovatore" are whistled but not those of Lombardi. And yet it is impossible to define that something which makes the one popular and the other not. The music is theatric, there is a plenty of arias, duets, ensemble numbers, choruses, and altogether it is more attractive to the eye than "Rigoletto," which holds its popularity even to Oskosh and Skookum Creek.

The scenes of "I Lombardi" are laid in Milan and in the Holy Land at the time of the Crusades. Consequently, there is plenty of opportunity for colorful work and for diversified historic costume. These opportunities were taken advantage of by the National company and, while at times the scenic colors were garish, the costuming was artistic and largely true to the life. The management was not parsimonious in the matter of extra people and the staging of the scenes in which the Crusaders appear in battle array was highly attractive, as was also the harem scene. Everything was new and fresh and in spite of the newness of the work it went off Saturday night without a noticeable hitch.

One feature that passed almost unnoticed in the cast of "I Lombardi" was the young man singing under the name of "Mario Rodolfi," taking the leading role of Arvino. His real name is Archie Chanlee and he is a "find" of A. Alberti, the veteran opera singer and teacher, also the teacher of Margaret Jarman. That a young fellow of 21 could step into leading roles like this and Nicias, in "Thais," and carry them off so successfully without previous experience shows unusual talent and adaptability, as well as reflecting high credit on his teacher and coach. Mr. Chanlee has a beautiful tenor voice and an inherent feeling for the stage that should carry him far. Sarame Rainoldi had the main female role, that of Giselda, and sang it with all acceptance. Her voice is clear and sweet, and she acted the part with ease and assurance. The delightful bass of Italo Picchi balanced up with the other voices and Revera, the tenor emphasized the opinion of his voice

formed in an earlier performance, capable but not sympathetic.

"Rigoletto" was galvanized into life again last week by a cast that was far better than Los Angeles is accustomed to hear. While it was the magic of Constantino's name which filled the house and called out every extra chair, the remainder of the cast measurably approximated the beautiful performance given by Constantino. What a lesson there is in the singing of this master of vocal art for the budding tenor, or any other voice for that matter. And there is another lesson for singers of more mature years—in the skill with which the voice is husbanded. Doubtless, Constantino could sing forte for a good part of the evening, but equally doubtless Constantino does not. And for that reason we will hear of his artistic tenor for considerably more years than if he had continually rent the heavens with a volley of fortissimo high "Cs." With tenors who have shown their abandon and vocal power in the aria "La Donna e Mobile" it becomes a chance for exploitation of power. With Constantino this delicious bit is treated as a bit of delicate rillery, a gem that is given with delicious vocal finesse—and just a bit added at the end to show what he could do, were he so minded. Constantino sings with the highest art, with the most beautiful delivery, with the greatest ease; and it is seldom, indeed, that we have opportunity to listen to such an exemplar of bel canto.

Evelina Parnell came as a surprise. I did not hear her "Thais" and so the Gilda she presented was all the more alluring. To sum up the impression she made in this "Rigoletto" performance, it seems to me she has all the attributes of a leading prima donna—not all fully developed as yet, it may be. First, she has a beautiful face and figure, mobile features and an ingenuous way of using them. All this isn't singing, I know; and still it has to do with the general impression made by an artist. What a joke it is to see Tetrzzini, for instance, play Gilda—the 200-pound prima donna trying to masquerade as a willowy young girl. It is like the 300-pound Lablache when he sang the declamation, "I am starving!" And then Miss Parnell is a real soprano—not simply trying to be one. She hasn't reached the Tetrzzini heights of vocalization, never will probably, but she can sing sufficiently well to make her work continuously enjoyable; and moreover, she looks the part and acts it; and in her scenes with the Rigoletto, Millo Picco, the two artists filled every requirement of vocalization and action. Picco is an actor as well as singer and made the third member of a trio that was notable in the the local annals of "Rigoletto" productions. There have been a good many casts that sang at this score but not so many that sang it.

Faithful old "Trovatore" Monday night was given a cast better than ordinarily is heard in that work. The role of Leonora gave Katherine Lynbrook opportunity to display her beautiful soprano voice to good advantage and the clarity of her tones and finish of style proved her one of the most capable members of the company. Margaret Jarman, cast as

Azucena achieved another popular triumph in the way she handled the Gypsy role, which gave plentiful opportunity for dramatic as well as vocal expression. It is needless to say that her local connection added to the art of her performance brought her an extra warm welcome. Revera as Manrico did his best work of the engagement. These, with Dabone and Lombardi, made up a cast of marked evenness and merit, one which aids the popularity of the insinuating Verdi tunes.

Edward Lebegott is bent on showing Los Angeles how many conductors of orchestra it has here at home. Nearly every concert the baton is put into the hands of a different conductor. Last Sunday, his concert master, Marcel Meier, conducted two numbers and showed himself to be of real conductorial timber. He led the orchestra in the concerto played by Herman Seidel and in the "Intermezzo Pittoresque," by Kocian, the violinist, who has been heard twice in Los Angeles. Mr. Lebegott presented an unusually good array of music for a popular priced affair, a program worthy of the Symphony Orchestra. Five orchestra numbers, a violin concerto, a soprano solo, a piano concerto, and a concerto for two violins—certainly there was variety enough for twenty-five cents. And the quality was not of below par, either. Mrs. Budrow, a Mexican soprano, has an excellent mezzo voice and is gaining continually. Lillian A. Smith made a brilliant success of the Liszt "Hungarian Fantasia" and she also is making marked progress in her mental and emotional conception of her music. The Bach concerto for two violins is a rare work and but rarely played. At this concert it was in the hands of Messrs. Seidel and Meier, both violinists of large ability. Mr. Seidel played the Bleyle concerto brilliantly and can step into the first rank of local violinists at once. Ray Hastings at the organ assisted in one orchestral number. Altogether, the concert was unusual in its array of excellent soloists and Mr. Lebegott is to be congratulated on his catholicity, if Los Angeles is not on its appreciation of his efforts.

Mrs. Catherine Shank will be the soloist at the fourth of Archibald Sessions' vesper organ recitals at Christ Church next Wednesday afternoon at 4:30. The program will be as follows: Overture to "William Tell" (Rossini); Requested Numbers, Prelude to "The Blessed Damozel"; The Little Shepherd (Debussy); Spring Song (Mendelssohn); Soprano—"Hear Ye, Israel" (Elijah) (Mendelssohn); Choral Improvisation—"By Babylon's Wave" (Karg-Elert); Caprice (Wolstenholme); Fugue in D Minor (Bach); Soprano, "O Papillon Que Seduit (Air de Partenope), (Handel); The Children's Prayer (Reger); "Last Night I heard the Nightingale" (Salter); Organ Symphony No. 5 (Widor).

Last Thursday night saw the homecoming recital of Molly Byerly Wilson, at the Ebell club house. Miss Wilson returns after seven or eight years of study in Germany and she certainly gave a good account of those years. Her voice is a rich, well-placed contralto with a pronounced dramatic mezzo-soprano quality. From an advance hearing of her program I must say that her singing ranks her among the best exponents of the vocal art in Los Angeles. And no small part of her success is due to her clear enunciation of the English and the German—the Italian takes care of itself. While the large numbers were Italian opera arias and German lieder, the local interest was largely assisted

(Continued on Page 16)

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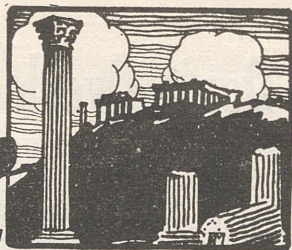
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Art



Week of February 1 to 7

George Bellows—Thirty canvases—Museum Art Gallery.
Benjamin Chambers Brown—Landscapes—Friday Morning Clubhouse.
Emily White—Thirty marines—U. S. Royer Gallery.
Alexander S. Keszthelyi—Portrait and Figure Studies—Blanchard Art Gallery.
Kate T. Cory—Desert and Indian canvases—Kanst Art Gallery, 854 South Hill.
Original Japanese Prints—Nathan Bentz, 213 West Fourth Street.
College Woman's Club Art Exhibit—February 6—Clubrooms, Trinity Auditorium.

By Beatrice de Lack Krombach

MRS. L. E. Garden-Macleod, director of the Los Angeles School of Art and Design, has for the last twenty-eight years striven for the uplift of art in this city. During her recent visit abroad she gathered information of value to us. Here is what she says: "One becomes keenly cognizant of lack of proper appreciation of our own natural beauties as a setting for art expression, upon returning from the old world art galleries and museums. We have no exquisite statuary—no fountain or even a sundial, in this land where sunshine is the predominant note. Any of these would be an inspiration, not alone to the mind of artistic bent, but for the vast multitudes who enjoy the privileges of our public places. Another vital influence which we overlook are mural decorations for the inside and outside of our public buildings. Mural decorations are valuable. They have a continuity of thought in their composition which would give the artist an opportunity to portray the history and romance with which this favored region so richly abounds. Mural decorative expression, however, is young in this country. It is not fully understood. In planning for it we do not consider its relation to the whole. The interpretation of beauty is its fitness for things. Let us who are working for true art standards give heed to this mistake of others and plan to let the architect, sculptor and decorator work hand in hand. Believing the time opportune for public spirited citizens to offer western artists the occasion to give expression to some of these ideas, I personally will gladly head a subscription list for a competitive contest of designs for mural decorative work or sculpture, with a substantial amount."

Kate T. Cory, who for several years has been depicting scenes and types of the Arizona desert, has several canvases on exhibition at the new Kanst gallery on South Hill street. In this group is one, recently part of the historical collection of the southwest exhibited at the Museum of Natural History, and the Municipal Art Gallery of New York City. "The Buffalo Maid," herewith illustrated, is its title. This specimen of the Hopi Indian family is delicately presented and vibrates no forced action in its composition. The costume worn is one used for gala occasions, yet there is no tawdry note exhibited. The ornaments at throat and wrists have tone value, but do not present the savage effects so long associated with Indian canvases. Her interpretations of desert scenes are interesting as they present new values as to colors and modelling. "Looking into the Desert" is the largest shown. Its dominant note is

an immense sky alive with wind-blown clouds. Aerially it has fine value, and the soft tender tones of the desert are illuminated with the fresh greens of growing things. "The Bluffs of Castle Creek" is also alive with vibrating atoms. Its blue and gray values have been well interpreted and the lines of modelling are interesting.

As there are to be two weeks of Mr. Keszthelyi's exhibition at Blanchard Art Gallery I have divided my review into sections. Today I will speak of the portraits and portrait sketches present men and women studies. The fourteen portrait sketches present men and women



"The Buffalo Maid," by Kate Cory

prominent in the middle west, Canada and locally. Eleven are reproductions from the originals, two the sketches themselves, and one an Itaglio etching. Mrs. Titian Coffey and Mrs. J. J. A. VanKaathoven are well known socially and will of necessity attract the most attention. The sketch of Master Wilson of Kansas City is a fine interpretation of childish character, while that of Mr. Willard of the same city is modelled in strong lines and must be an excellent likeness. We observe the versatility of the artist in the etching of Professor Hall. The five portraits in oil are rendered with distinctly individual touches. They have balance and are vibrating and vital. That of E. P. Clark, a study in brown tones, is especially notable because of its fine drawing and modelling. The pose is easy and familiar to this man whose love of books is depicted as part of the composition. Miss S., our illustration of last week, is executed in graceful lines and has splendid color values blended in soft tones. Mrs. Jotham Bixby's three quarter length portrait is a study in blues. It is freely handled and shows the un-

derstanding of lines and texture values. Miss Foy's character is delineated with force and her pleasing smile has been interpreted.

* * *

Arts and crafts department of the L. A. High School, under the guidance of the Misses Edna and Frances Gearhardt, have been holding an exhibition of work in the last week. About one hundred and seventy-five pieces of embroidery, tool leather and water colors were shown. These are the result of twenty weeks of work apportioned to about one hour daily. The usefulness of beauty as applied to individual color schemes in their relation to home and personal adornment has been carefully considered.

* * *

For the next three weeks the George Bellows collection of thirty canvases as it was exhibited at the Montross gallery in New York City, will be hung in the main gallery at Exposition Park. These canvases are the more recent compositions of this always interesting artist.

* * *

Miss Emily White will show thirty marines at the Royer gallery which she has painted while at Laguna. They are to remain on view until February 15.

* * *

College Woman's Club, under the auspices of its art department, Mrs. Robert Peters, chairman, will hold an exhibition February 6 at the clubroom in the Trinity Auditorium. The exhibitors will be Miss Hannah Thompson, whose etchings have been shown in New York and Chicago; Miss Clara Dooner, charcoal and water-color drawings; Miss Anne Mumford and Miss Janet Grant, landscapes; Miss Helen Dickey, casts; Miss Mabel Packard, miniatures, and Miss Marie Crowe, pastels. Others may also exhibit.

* * *

Today (Saturday) Miss Leta Horlocker delivers a talk on "Ceramics" before the Devenish Art Club in the Title Guarantee building.

* * *

William Swift Daniel is planning a loan exhibit of Norman St. Clair's watercolors. It will probably be shown at Blanchard Hall and will consist of fifty of the artist's best pictures.

* * *

William M. Dawes of Minneapolis is here sketching. He is the well known landscapist and expects to remain for the winter.

* * *

Joseph Greenbaum has gone north for the wedding of his niece, Miss Walters. He expects to remain away for two weeks.

* * *

The record of events for the week would not be complete without a mention of social doings. Miss Hunt entertained at her studio on East Sixteenth street with a tea last Friday afternoon when she showed recent sketches of Chinese children. One passed a pleasant hour with her, and then went on to Max Weiczorek's studio in the Hollingsworth building for a like diversion. There one met many celebrities, Margaret Jarman among them. For the next two months Mr. Weiczorek will be at home Friday afternoons from three to five.

* * *

There will be an exhibition of recent paintings by Guy Rose at Steckel's gallery, February 8 to 27.

With the German and the French armies struggling for the possession of the two harried provinces, Miss Ruth Putnam's account of "Alsace and Lorraine," which the Putnams have ready for publication, is of immediate interest.

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In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles.

ACTION BROUGHT IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA, IN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF LOS ANGELES AND THE COMPLAINT FILED IN SAID COUNTY OF LOS ANGELES, IN THE OFFICE OF THE CLERK OF SAID SUPERIOR COURT.

B 18417—Department 13
C. E. Newlee, Plaintiff vs. Nellie May Newlee, Defendant.

The People of the State of California send Greetings to: Nellie May Newlee, Defendant.

You are hereby directed to appear and answer the Complaint in an action entitled as above, brought against you in the Superior Court of the County of Los Angeles, State of California, within ten days after the service on you of this Summons—If served within this County; or within thirty days if served elsewhere.

And you are hereby notified that unless you appear and answer as above required the said plaintiff will take judgment for any money or damages demanded in the Complaint, as arising upon contract or he will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.

Given under my hand and seal of the Superior Court of the County of Los Angeles, State of California, this 11th day of November A. D., 1914.
(Superior Court Seal)

H. J. LELANDE, Clerk.
By F. J. ADAMS, Deputy Clerk.
RALPH A. CHASE,
403 H. W. Hellman Building,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

Burbank Comedy Repeats

"The Lady We Love" has proved the biggest comedy hit of several years at the Burbank theater where capacity audiences have greeted its every appearance since its premier, last Sunday afternoon, and it will be repeated next week. Manager Morosco and Frank Mandel, the author, have been working industriously for the last few days making a few changes so that the production is exactly the same now as it will be when presented shortly on Broadway. Jess Dandy, Lillian Elliott, Walter Catlett, Grace Travers, Edmund Lowe and others of the Burbank cast are creating unusual interest in the excellent interpretations which they are giving.

Mary Roberts Rinehart, who was a trained nurse before she began to write novels and plays, sailed last week for Paris, where she will put her knowledge and training once more to practical use. She hopes to be able to get close to the front.

C. P. Connolly of Collier's Weekly has written a little book which reviews the Frank case at Atlanta, Ga., and endeavors to unravel its mysteries.

Books

COLLEGE men even so far west as the Pacific know something of the peculiar value of Dartmouth College, and to them as well as to fathers who have sons to educate "The Story of Dartmouth," by Mr. Quint will be interesting. It describes not only the early history, always quaint and closely allied with the history of New England, but also the present condition and qualities and ideals of one of those fine old "small colleges" in the East. State universities are great and a magnificent product of our government's appreciation of education; but their bigness inclines to weaken their solidarity of spirit, their breadth of curriculum is destructive of unity, and their newness denies them the living force of tradition. It is in the "small college" that one finds two things that are of infinite value to young men, things that stay with them through life: The first, is loyalty, or college spirit; a feeling of democracy that grows among men who are living close together with common occupations and ideals. And the second is that steadying influence that comes from respect for tradition; not that college men are hide-bound conservatives, they are too vigorous and too inquisitive for that; and they are found occasionally changing their traditions. But they are balanced by a respect for old ideals.

Dartmouth possesses these advantages with others that mark the small college; and it is greatly in its favor that Dartmouth is distant enough from cities to have that seclusion from unacademic turmoil, a seclusion that is necessary for the pursuit of academic work. Man's education is in layers; he gets his first at home and unfortunate is the boy who has had no home training. His second layer is given by his college; there he learns how wonderful is the intellectual world; by the depth of his enthusiasm for thought is he ranked as educated or uneducated. The final layer is put on by the world, the world where work is necessary, where one must be practical. If a man lacks any of these layers of education he fails of being a well rounded man; but the most essential of these is the education given by the college. For it is the college that teaches man to think, and to follow ideals, and to dream of bettering the world. Dreams that move him to a divine energy in the performance of his work among men. Matthew Arnold has paid tribute of the loftiest when he said: "Forty years ago, when I was an undergrad at Oxford, voices were in the air that haunt my memory still. Happy the man who in that susceptible season of youth hears such voices. They are a possession to him forever." It is the men who can hear voices that are the leaders, and Dartmouth has a roll of honor that shows she is not neglecting her mission of inspiring young men. Mr. Quint discusses many of the fine qualities of Dartmouth with an enthusiasm that is catching. ("The Story of Dartmouth," by Wilder D. Quint. Little, Brown & Co.) C. K. J.

Great Magazine's Centenary

This month brings the one hundredth birthday of the North American Review, and Col. George Harvey

draws attention to it in this sprightly manner: "We are no lady, either inconceivably perfect or more agreeably human; so we frankly confess our age; we are one hundred years old and still single. Not that we have not been the recipient of proposals; far from it; we have received many offers of periodical matrimony from other like Institutions whose intentions were manifestly honorable; but, alas; none seemed to be fitting or advantageous; invariably, the proponent was too young or too frivolous. Our solitary parent, the Monthly Anthology, too, was unwed, but that is a point in the family record upon which, naturally, in common with Abel, we care not to dwell, especially since, although by no means as young as we used to be, we cannot feel certain that we have yet reached the age of indiscretion."

Could there be a better epitome of the spirit of this great magazine than this merry paragraph at the beginning of an article, quizzically signed "By the North American Review." To analyze profoundly the manifestations of life from month to month, political, literary, social, philosophical, and yet never to sink to the deadly dullness of the purely objective and academic viewpoint, never to lose the sense of humor, the comic spirit—this is no easy task. In fact, when it becomes a task it is impossible. It is a gift, and upon few men has it been bestowed to such a degree as upon George Harvey. One hundred years young is this review, not a youth of second childhood, but a youth that is superior to time and mortal years. The "then and now" of the life of the publication is epitomized in this article by the magazine itself, from which the paragraph was quoted, entitled "From Madison to Wilson," and it is filled with the keenest observation and deduction.

It is an unusually imposing list of contributions with which the Review celebrates its centenary. The length prohibits more than a list of them: "Gayheart, a Story of Defeat," Dana Burnet; "The Hatching of the War," Stephen Phillips; "Fighting a Philosophy," William Archer; "The War, a British View," Sir Oliver Lodge; "War Thoughts," Theodore S. Woolsey; "The Official Fault-Finder," Agnes Repplier; "Eucken Agonistes," Henry Mills Alden; "The Return of the Soul," Hugo Munsterberg; "Latin-American Trade Possibilities," C. T. Revere; "Music and Drama," Lawrence Gilman; "The Book of the Month," F. M. Colby; "History of the North American Review," Julius H. Ward; "Part of Which I Was," William Dean Howells; Reproductions from the North American Review by William Tudor, Jr., Benjamin Franklin, John Adams, William Cullen Bryant, Thomas Jefferson, Lord Byron.

English Rural Life

Anyone who possesses a superabundance of joy should read "Jennie Cartwright," which will surely cast a pall of gloom over the happiest mind. It is an English story, and might be read over there where everyone must feel more or less depressed at present, but this, however, fails to find any good reason for its production. What, with two murders, a suicide, deaths galore, one

insane, two "ruined" and a third believed to be, two in gaol, several bedridden, and the innocent heroine hanged at the end, it merely is full of gloom. It is a chronicle of village life in England, and, of course, with a good deal about the doings of the nobility. Jennie Cartwright is a dreamy, sensitive child who has visions while at school, and later on becomes an evangelist in the Mickleham chapel, with wonderful powers of exhorting, but indirectly causes much of the woe with which the story abounds. Her parsimonious farmer uncle, with whom she lives, in a rage, kills the noble's son. To save her uncle Jennie declares she did it, and subsequently is tried and hanged. Her whole life is strangely similar to that of the Savior's; suffering for others' sins and wrongdoings. The one fine character in the story is Jennie's step-mother, who is a bright spot in an otherwise somber narrative. The old ladies, with their tea-drinking gossip, perhaps, give one a good idea of English village life, but become a little monotonous. If one is able to stick to the story to the close, he will lay it down with a feeling of relief and disappointment, for there are few of the original characters that survive to the end. ("Jennie Cartwright," By George Stevenson Jones Lane Company.)

"Reformation of Jimmy"

Of especial interest to us out here as most of the story is laid in Southern California, and frequent allusions are made to things of local note and interest is "The Reformation of Jimmy." But it is hard to overlook this sentence: "The children did not like Los Angeles so well as San Diego." They were much interested in the Ostrich Farm, the Alligator Farm and the Pigeon Farm. The subtitle of the story, "And Some Others," makes the book readable by all the members of the family. Jimmy is a bright lad who has run wild, and has to undergo a radical change, but his father and mother, who have proved unequal to his training, are just as much in need of reformation in different ways. This general rehabilitation is exactly what happens, through the means of a scholarly aunt, who is wise in far more than books, and, fortunately, possessed of comfortable means. A great fact in the reclaiming of Jimmy is the awakening of a love for birds and animals, in which the reader cannot help sharing. He is no mollycoddle, however, after his reformation. Orange groves, sunshine, birds, fruits and flowers and those things which help to make life so pleasant in Southern California, are referred to in the course of the story. ("The Reformation of Jimmy," By Henriette Eugenie Delamare. Lothrop, Lee and Sheppard Co.)

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get them at the Bookstore or
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Notes From Bookland

Dodd, Mead & Co. are preparing to publish next week several new books of war interest. One of these, "Life in a German Crack Regiment," originally appeared in Germany a few years ago, and although it was quickly suppressed reached a sale of forty thousand copies before it was forbidden.

"Germany's War Mania," which Dodd, Mead & Co. will publish at the same time, is an exposition of the Teutonic point of view as set forth in the speeches and writings of the Emperor, the Crown Prince, Bethmann-Hollweg, Prince von Bulow, and others.

Another new H. G. Wells book is promised by the Macmillan Company for spring publication. It is a novel about a small boy, and it is said to be in rather a new vein for Wells, since its manner is often humorous.

Pasadena Popular Concert Impressions

PASADENA played Cambridge to Los Angeles' Boston last week when the second concert of the Los Angeles Symphony Orchestra was given Friday in the auditorium of the new high school. A large audience proved the organizers of the project right in their contention that concerts given in Pasadena would not lessen the attendance on the orchestra's regular symphonies, but would bring out and educate a large new clientele in its support. Many of Pasadena's subscribers to the symphony corporation did, indeed, attend this concert. But beautiful as it assuredly was, it did not prevent their enjoyment of the symphonies; rather, it served to incite many more to brave the long trip into Los Angeles to hear this excellent orchestra play again.

Waiting for the curtain to rise on the seated orchestra, one noted with interest born of a hope of future concerts, the composition of the audience upon whose support the continuation of the project depends. The officers and members of the Pasadena Music and Art Association attended in force. Prominent among those who were seen to enjoy to the utmost every number on the programme were the President of the Association, Mr. George E. Hale with Mrs. Hale and Miss Margaret, Mrs. Garfield, Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph, Dr. J. A. McBride, Mr. and Mrs. James A. Culbertson, Miss Culbertson, Dr. and Mrs. J. A. B. Scherer, Miss Augusta Senter, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Raymond, Mr. Ormsby Phillips, Mrs. John Bakewell Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Noble, Commander and Mrs. Hunker, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Underhill, Miss Underhill, Miss Anna Meeker, Mrs. Frederick Holder and many others to whom is due the success of the undertaking.

But the name "popular concert" applied to the audience as well as to the programme. High school students were there in numbers, some with their book straps just as they had come from recitations. Many easterners from the hotels and boarding houses of the city grasped the opportunity to hear in comfort good music by an orchestra ranked fourth in the United States. Music teachers, who must perforce hear much crude music, and school teachers who seldom hear any, refreshed themselves. Music lovers who have lately listened to the best artists on the Atlantic coast and youths who had never before had opportunity to hear the best of their own county helped to swell the number of Pasadenans who seemed so delightfully excited over the advent of a real orchestra in their city that they could hardly be calm enough to enjoy it.

Herr Tandler's reception was enthusiastic, and when in announcing changes in the programme Dr. Norman Bridge said that if there were time the Blue Danube Waltz so delightfully interpreted at the previous concert would in answer to numerous requests, be repeated, the audience seemed unable to satisfy itself with the expression of its appreciation. As to the performance, why enlarge upon a programme so familiar and played by an orchestra so united and well controlled? Schubert's "Unfinished Symphony" having been omitted, No. 4 on the programme, "L'Arlesienne Suite," by Bizet was played in its stead; while as No. 4 several selections from Berlioz' opera, "The Damnation of Faust," added to the beauty of the concert and to the undoing of those who were unable to recognize each movement as it came. Applause between the movements of two of the numbers increased the confusion in their minds and the

"popular" part of the audience soon gave up trying to find out what was being played and devoted all their energy to its enjoyment.

Never, perhaps, has an orchestra given more pure pleasure to its hearers. Playing as though they had been born with musical instruments in their hands the seventy musicians answered as one man to the baton, following with excellent execution the director's sympathetic interpretation. Memories of European leaders in Berlin and Dresden were called up by the personality of the conductor as he brought out the subtleties of the music, first here and then there. The audience scorned to appear blasé and fairly vibrated with affectionate appreciation whenever Herr Tandler stopped playing on his orchestral instrument long enough to listen to a clap. Through the simple dignity of the familiar Bach aria, the "L'Arlesienne Suite" from its full orchestra in unison, the delicate staccato of the woodwind, the violins and the basses to the return of the delicate theme, every variation fell on delighted and receptive ears.

What this concert meant to Pasadena was evinced less in the indiscriminate applause than in the quiet eagerness and silence of the audience as it listened and learned the characteristic melody of the Valse Triste as expressed by Finland's leading composer; the group of delicate renderings of human passions and angelic appeal in the Faust story and the sonorous Hungarian march. These, with the many themes hinted at in the "Prelude to the Meister-singer" with its wonderful "prize song" gave a sense of all Europe as a singing land into which the thought of music drowned in a hail of shot and shell came with a shock.

But though thoughts of the war intruded they were not to dominate. At the end of the programme the orchestra glided with charming accent and subtlety into the famous Strauss valse. Doubt as to what was being played went to the winds and the audience in turn became the instrument upon which Herr Tandler and his orchestra played. A happy little smile spread from face to face. Little old ladies nodded their heads to the music and then looked suddenly pensive and almost sad. Middle-aged listeners let themselves swing off with each new cadence of the waltz. O, the joy of it! O, the luscious sway of its breezy rhythm. The children's feet, like those of the director himself, left the floor with the lilt of it, and the young men and maidens caught in pleased surprise the swing and whirl of the old-fashioned waltz as danced by their mothers and aunts.

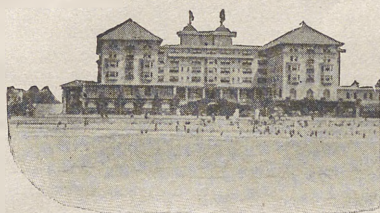
But only those who knew in their hearts that youth would never come again enjoyed to the full that last number "repeated by request." For to them as with pensive eyes they swayed to the luring music came in review visions of the joy of youthful life adding its accumulated essence to the charm of the most exquisite melody perfectly played. M. U.

A phenomenon of the present war is the number of books intended for juvenile reading which it has so quickly inspired. Even the tots are remembered in "Wicked Willie," by Margaret A. Rawlins, a California writer, which Longmans, Green & Co. have ready for early publication. It aims to give very small children an idea of the causes and nature of the war by representing the nations of Europe as little boys and girls attending Dame Europa's School.

Pacific Mutual's Fine Showing

With \$154,525,447 life insurance in force, showing a gain in 1914, its forty-seventh year, of \$9,489,254, or about six per cent, the Pacific Mutual's strength is again demonstrated. Now that it is over, everyone is admitting what there was a tacit unanimity in denying, that 1914 was a period of financial stress such as this country has seldom known. In the face of this, there is not a branch of the business of the Pacific Mutual which does not show a satisfactory upward trend. For example, the gain mentioned is net, the total new business issued being \$22,805,828. The gain in cash income is upwards of half a million dollars, the gain in reserves two and one-half millions, and payments to policy holders were three and one-half millions. The total "admitted" assets of the company, which increased three and one-fourth millions, now reach thirty-two and one-half millions, and include the following impressive items: Loans on real estate, \$17,644,340; on other approved collateral, \$2,218,852; on policies, \$6,214,820; stocks and bonds owned, \$2,859,703; real estate owned, \$1,203,143; interest due and accrued, \$444,458; premiums, \$955,387; cash, \$1,038,641. The company's total surplus assigned and unassigned, exclusive of capital, is \$2,989,845. One of the surprises in the annual statement, just issued, is the low death rate, the actual deaths being only 59.73 per cent of the expectations provided for. The average rate of interest earned for 1914 was 6.23 per cent. Altogether, this is a showing which speaks highly for the management of this company through a time calling for such acute business ability as that covered by the statement.

Cecil Chesterton's indictment of German contentions, entitled "The Prussian Hath Said in His Heart," is ready for immediate publication in this country by Laurence J. Gomme, New York.



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Notice is hereby given that Emery Leszjak, of Santa Monica, California, who, on November 17, 1908, made homestead entry, No. 02272, for NW 1/4, Section 23, Township 1 S., Range 20 W., S. B. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, Los Angeles, California, at 9:00 a. m., on the 18th day of February, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Jakob Hoffmann, J. H. Mundell, Jacob Richter, Frank Slert, all of Santa Monica, California.

JOHN D. ROCHE,
Register.

Non-Coal.

Stocks & Bonds

WHILE not eventful the week brought out interesting features in the local stock market. There was slight improvement in the volume of business, although in certain instances at the cost of prices. The principal dealings were in Los Angeles Investment and National Pacific, but there was also interest in the leading high priced oil issues. Associated Oil has reacted somewhat from the high levels which it touched early in the week. Amalgamated evinces a fair tone selling up to \$73.75 at the latest close. The company has just declared its usual monthly dividend, as has also West Coast, another subsidiary of Associated Oil. Union Oil has shown easiness. Rumors have it that the General Petroleum reorganization deal is near completion, and that later there may be an attempt to amalgamate that concern with Union Oil, and certain of the Independent Producers' Agency properties, and, perhaps, the California Petroleum corporation.

Strength has been revealed by the lower-priced oil issues, but of late they have reacted slightly. Mascot Oil Company is expected to resume dividends shortly. The company shut down its property after the war started, but signed a contract last month for the delivery of oil with the Standard Oil Company, and has since reopened its wells.

Los Angeles Investment dropped early in the week, but has picked up again. Dealings were at no time heavy, and a great deal of significance is therefore not attached to the recent movements of the stock.

There have been a few sales of Los Angeles Railway fives and Pacific Electric bonds. Bank stocks have been very quiet. After a vexing period of uncertainty the Producers Transportation company has paid its dividend of \$1.50 a share. Union Oil directors at the recent meeting informally agreed to allow the disbursement of the subsidiary to be made as usual.

There have been scattered trades in the mining issues, but not anything like a market has developed in the local field. The revival of the mining industry is quite as pronounced as heretofore, however. From all sections reports of prospecting and reopening of mines are reaching here.

Banks and Banking

According to the first report of the federal reserve board just made to congress ninety-three state banks and trust companies with aggregate capital and surplus of \$9,151,306 have been converted into national banks and entered the system since the passage of the act. Nine state banks and four trust companies with capital and surplus of \$17,884,000 have been admitted under their own charters, with the understanding that they will accept regulations for the conduct of business made by the board. Applications from fifty-one other such institutions which prefer to wait for the issuance of regulations governing their admission are pending before the board.

That \$100,000,000 gold pool organized to meet American obligations abroad shortly after the outbreak of

the European war will be abandoned because bankers believe the necessity for it has passed. Bankers back of the pool have communicated this decision to the federal reserve board, whose sanction of the undertaking was asked and granted before the plans were completed. The abandonment of the gold pool is taken by officials here to mean that the foreign exchange problem has settled itself.

MUSIC AND MUSICIANS

(Continued from Page 12)

by offering songs of three composers well known "in our midst": Frank H. Colby, Roy Lamont Smith and Grace Freeby. Each of these was represented by a song of more than ordinary merit and they were happy to have so good an exponent as Miss Wilson. I would have been glad to hear her in a strong oratorio number, for which her style makes her particularly well suited, but that must come later. At any rate I am pretty certain that one of the singing clubs will see a chance to make a hit by securing so good a soloist. Miss Wilson will make a welcome addition to the none-too-long list of capable local contraltos. She proposes to work out into the concert and recital field as rapidly as circumstances permit.

Music Teachers' Association of Los Angeles held its first annual banquet at the Gamut Club last week and installed its officers for the ensuing year. More than 100 were present and the affair was a marked success.

Tomorrow night the Woman's Orchestra will play a program at Turner Hall for the Turner convention.

Alfred Metzger, editor of the "Pacific Coast Music Review," in last week's issue of his journal, made his leading editorial on the life of Adolph Willhartitz and the lessons to be learned from it by musicians. He paid a deservedly strong tribute to the memory of the Los Angeles musician. It was a eulogy well earned and beautifully worded.

Death is taking a heavy toll of Los Angeles musicians of late. Last Monday morning there died at his beach home, Thomas W. Wilde, for a quarter of a century well known here as an organist and teacher of piano. "Tommy" Wilde, as his intimate friends knew him, was a man of quiet yet genial disposition, a fine organist and choir master and a painstaking teacher. He held the post of choir master and organist at St. Vincent's Catholic church for more than twenty years and for a long time was also organist at the Church of the Angels, South Pasadena. He had been in bad health for the last year and before that had suffered from a partial paralysis.

Last Wednesday night Pietro Buzzi presented a number of his vocal pupils at Symphony hall, Blanchard building, in which a number of operatic arias as well as songs and ballads were heard. Mr. Buzzi's pupils make him an excellent showing.



Have You Made Your Will?

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Week's News in Perspective

Friday, January 22

WAR NEWS: German aviators drop eighty bombs on Dunkirk, killing six persons; one of the aeroplanes was brought down by French flyers. * * * Zeppelins pass over Norfolk county, England, but drop no bombs * * * Stubborn fighting in Alsace * * * Hardly any important changes in war situation in last two months.

GENERAL: Blizzard in the middle west and Great Lakes region * * * Henry Ford offers to take every prisoner out of Sing Sing and make him into a good citizen.

Saturday, January 23

WAR NEWS: Germany furnishes Roumania with the information that mobilization of her forces is a hostile act, a piece of news which does not appear to have been any great surprise to the Balkan state * * * Fiercely contested battles take place all along the line in the western theater of war.

GENERAL: Noriel, a Filipino insurgent leader and friend of Aguinaldo, is ordered executed for murder, about the same time that Harry Thaw is given an ovation as he enters New York, illustrating that points of view differ * * * Governor Johnson says he will not permit any interference with the alien land law he had enacted two years ago, nor will he consider any amendments, and the assembly and senate are considering turning over all other matters they are supposed to consider, to him * * * Lassen eruption accompanied by earthquakes * * * Democrats decide to make ship purchase bill a party measure.

OF LOCAL INTEREST: Administration ticket elected in Los Angeles Investment Company balloting * * * Large party of Montanans arrives on special train * * * Regulation of private detectives is discussed by city council.

Sunday, January 24

WAR NEWS: German cruiser is sunk with a loss of more than seven hundred men, and raid on English coast is frustrated * * * South African Union forces defeat rebels.

GENERAL: Government issues declaration that markets of this country are open to all the world, and if Germany and its allies are unable to reach them it is not incumbent upon the United States to refuse to sell to the British and their allies.

OF LOCAL INTEREST: Rainfall brings season's total to 4.9 inches * * * Auto thieves speeding in stolen machine, run into crowd, injure several persons, and are arrested.

Monday, January 25

WAR NEWS: Kaiser orders forces in Alsace to take Thann from allies at any cost, but after severe fighting they are still unable to do so, the operations being rendered extremely difficult by the deep snow * * * German government decides to seize all wheat * * * British armored merchant vessel Viknor founders off Irish coast and is lost

with several hundred persons, but it is not known whether she struck a reef or a mine * * * Loyalty of Hungary to Austrian cause is affirmed by former premier of that country.

GENERAL: Direct telephone conversation between San Francisco and New York is held for the first time * * * Assessed valuation of state increases \$118,000,000 in last year * * * Iowa legislature pledged to woman suffrage * * * Wheat touches high mark of twenty years * * * Slides may prevent opening of Panama canal formally in March * * * Supreme court decides employers may demand that workmen renounce unions.

OF LOCAL INTEREST: Six steamers taken off coast run because of high premiums for trans-Atlantic business * * * Judge Taft's dismissal of probation officer rescinded by court * * * Public welfare committee decides to ask city council to pass ordinance prohibiting dice shaking by girls, but dodges the general principle of gambling with dice along the public streets.

Tuesday, January 26

WAR NEWS: Russians destroy a Zeppelin which was raiding Libau * * * Germans promise to celebrate Kaiser's birthday tomorrow with surprises.

GENERAL: Filipino rebel leader hanged for murder * * * Farmers are shown to be getting benefit of high wheat prices * * * Organization of federal employment bureau is announced.

OF LOCAL INTEREST: Members of National Guard arrested for failure to report at drill * * * Salt Lake Railway announces plans for depot to cost a quarter of a million dollars.

Wednesday, January 27

WAR NEWS: Turkish force attacks British outposts near Suez * * * Roumania borrows \$25,000,000 from England * * * German surprise does not eventuate.

GENERAL: Carranza enters Mexico City and about the same time Garza leaves, accompanied by the Zapatistas; Garza will continue to control the destinies of his country from Cuernavaca, while Carranza does likewise from the capital * * * More blizzards in the middle west.

Thursday, January 28

WAR NEWS: Thirty-three ships at Baltimore waiting to be loaded with grain for Europe * * * Turks resume offensive but lose heavily to Russians * * * Crown Prince Frederick seriously ill.

GENERAL: Temperature in east drops below zero * * * President vetoes immigration bill because of literacy test, as did President Taft * * * Cereal prices still rise.

OF LOCAL INTEREST: Ordinance prohibiting women from shaking dice is passed * * * Canfield estate pays \$488,672 inheritance tax, largest in history of the state.

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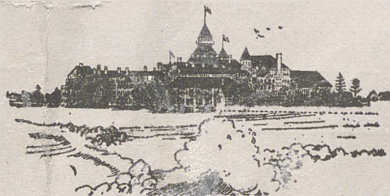
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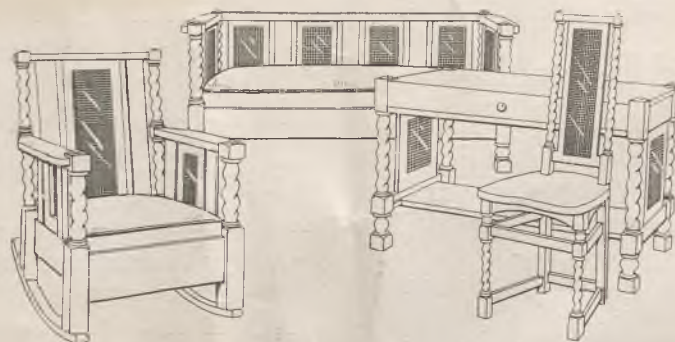
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